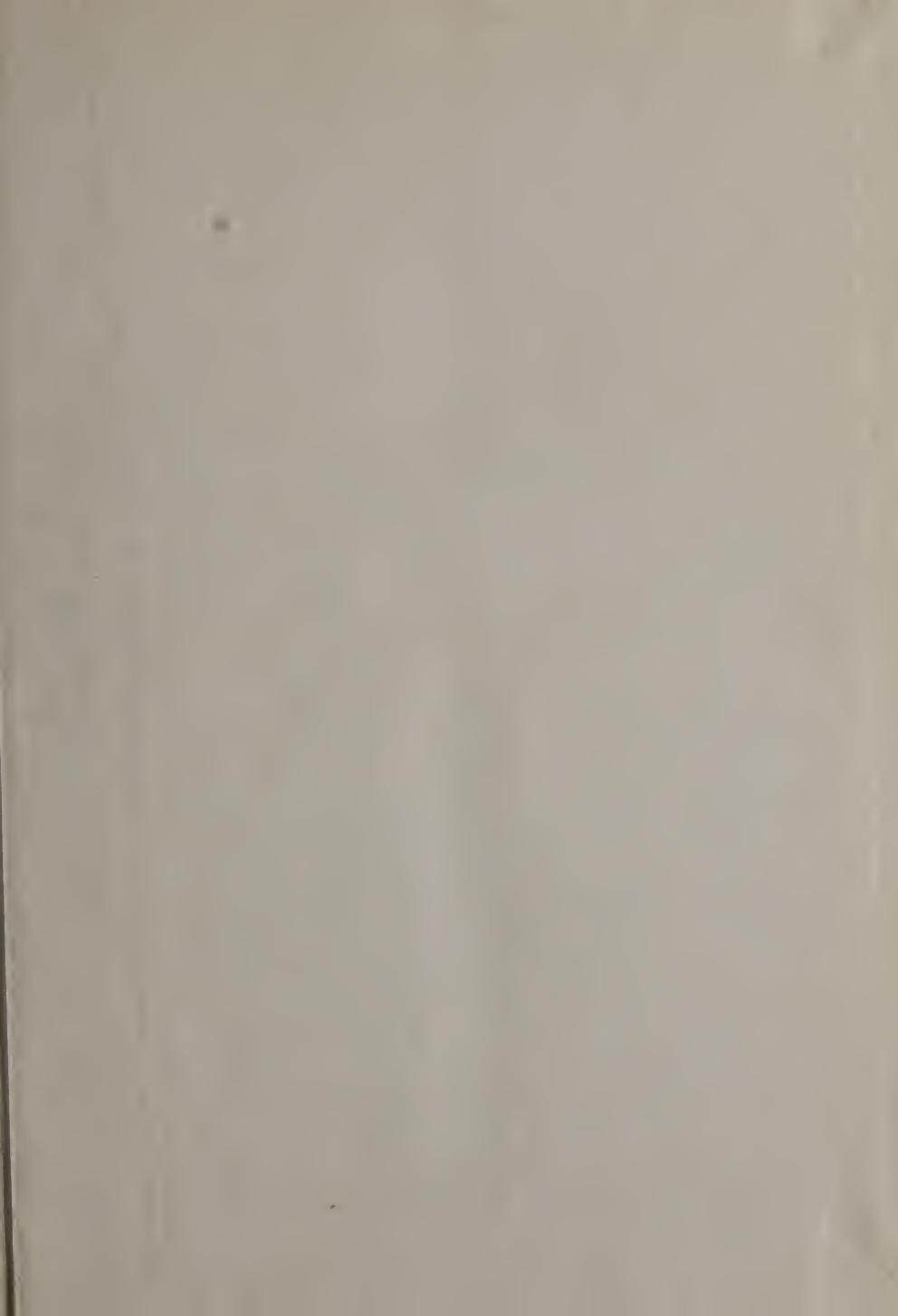


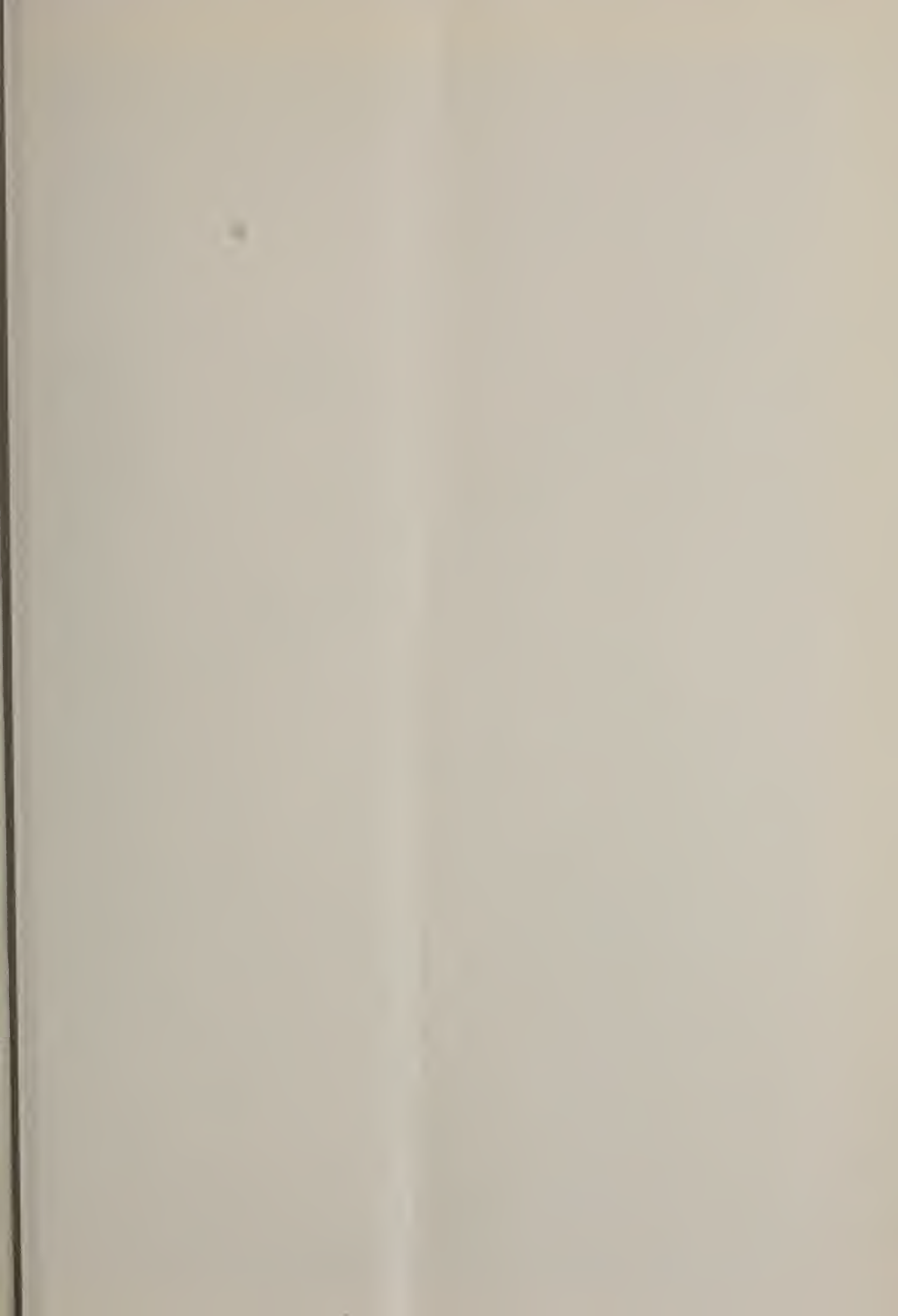
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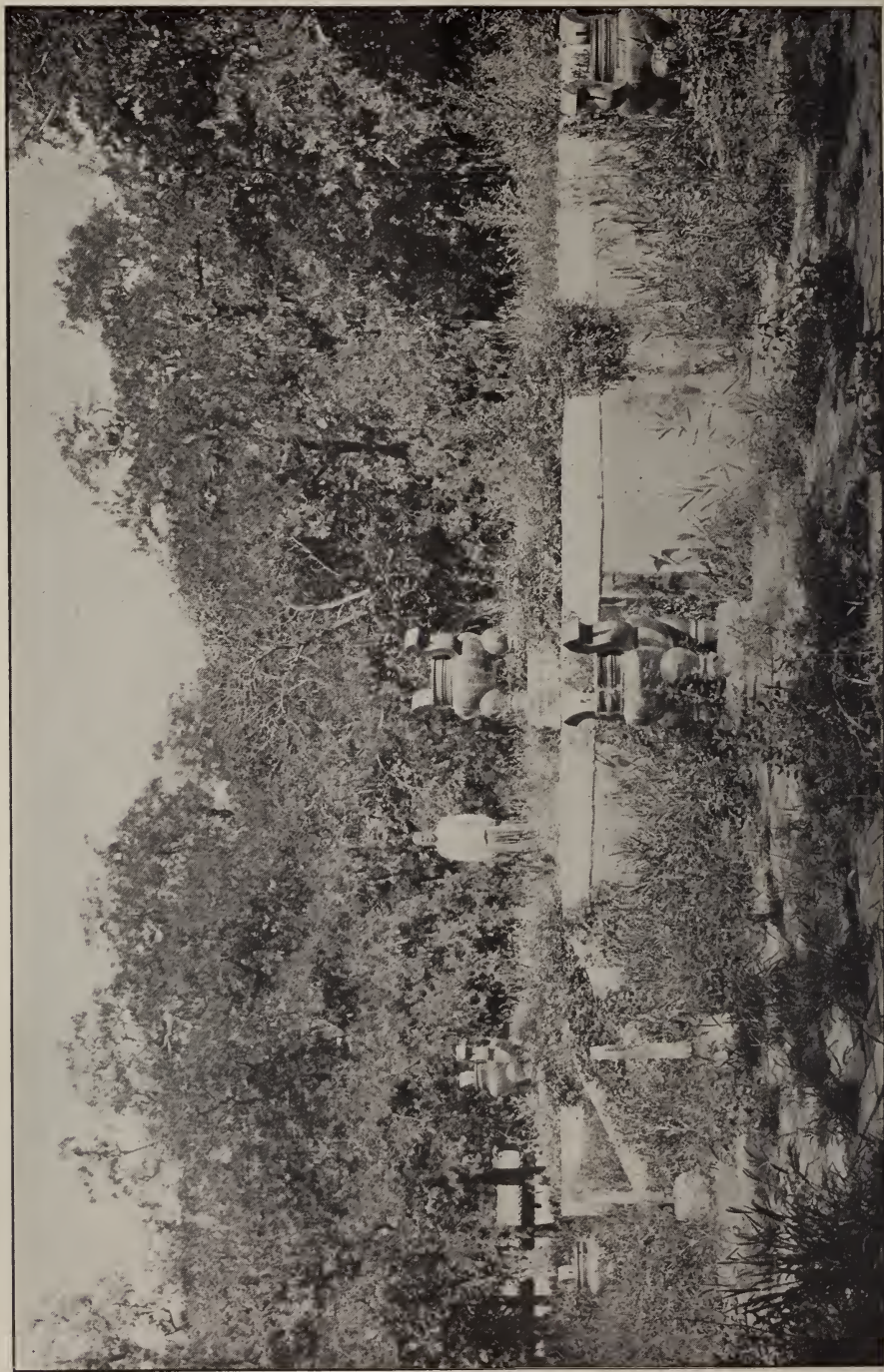




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OPEN ALTAR IN THE TEMPLE OF AGRICULTURE, IN PEKING. (See page 193.)

Life and Light

Vol. XLIII.

MAY, 1913.

No. 5

A recent letter from Peking closes as follows:—

“ One of the events of this week is our days of preaching at the Temple of Agriculture. For ten days they are having a great republican celebration down there—it is just a year since we became a republic! The celebration also spreads to the Temple of Heaven, but the tents and stands are all in the Temple of Agriculture, on the other side of the big road. It is wonderful to see how ready they are to have our preaching at these places. A committee went to the official to ask for a place for tents, and for permission to preach. Not only did he readily give permission, but he said that although there were 300 applications for sites for various things, this committee could have the first choice. Think of that! And I hear that the tents are crowded every day.

“ At the last festival, there was preaching in the Temple of Heaven,—that place sacred for these years and years to the sacrifices offered by the emperor. These are new days here, truly.” (See frontispiece.)

Miss Carolyn T. Sewall, daughter of Rev. John L. and Kate Hartwell Sewall now of “The Children’s Worcester, Mass., has just *Missionary.*” received appointment as a missionary of the American Board and has been designated to the North China Mission. Miss Sewall is a graduate of Mount Holyoke College, class of 1910, and after her graduation taught in the high schools in Portland, Maine, and in Worcester, Mass. During the past year she has filled most acceptably the position of general secretary of the Young Women’s Christian Association of her *alma mater*. Miss Sewall’s personal consecration to missionary ideals and her enthusiasm for her chosen work make her a rare acquisition for



MISS SEWALL

the group of young women who are our latest recruits for the field. Her commission service will be held at Mount Holyoke before the close of the term. Her support has been assumed for the first year by the children of some of our Branches and it is expected that she will sail next summer for Tientsin, where she will be associated with Miss Edith Davis in the care of the Stanley Memorial Girls' School.

The search for a trained nurse to assist Dr. Hamilton and Miss Bewer in the Aintab hospital has at last been successful, and Miss Ruth

A Nurse for Tavender has been appointed for a five-year term of service.

Aintab. Miss Tavender is a native of New York State, although of German descent. Her parents moved to Boston in her early girlhood and she received her education in the public schools of this city, graduating from the Dorchester High School and afterward taking her nurse's training at the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, where she was graduated in 1910. Since August, 1911, she has been assistant superintendent of nurses in the Hahneman Hospital in Worcester, Mass. She brings to her new service splendid physical qualities and a strong desire to be an exponent of Christ to the less fortunate women among whom she will work. She will probably sail for Turkey in the summer.

Perhaps never since the time of the Civil War have the hearts of the people of the United States been so wrung with sympathy on behalf of

A Stricken their fellow countrymen as during the past few weeks. The

Section. destruction of life and property in Omaha, followed so quickly by the still greater losses in Ohio and neighboring states, have called forth a generous offering of money and brotherly assistance, which must bind East and West together with new ties.

The lessons of storm and flood are not far to seek, for no sooner are the calamities overpast than, as the rainbow follows tempest, men see in the midst of their sorrows and bereavements, not only their dependence upon each other but their absolute dependence upon God, and find also the ever-recurring, never-dulled lesson of the deep, underlying nobility in common, everyday men and women which when a crisis arises causes them to choose death unhesitatingly in order that others on whom more lives are dependent may be saved. The characteristic energy and optimism of our people is evinced in the splendid preparations to "arise and build" more safely, more sanely than before. But meantime there are the homeless thousands, the paralyzed business sections, and the still existing need of help from all who are able to give. Though our New England rivers

have also been displaying their strength, we look out from sheltered, safe homes, as we with a great sympathy and admiration extend a helping hand to all sufferers from the furious elements throughout our broad land.

At this season when the college year is drawing to a close the mind of the candidate secretary turns with a great wistfulness and longing to the **A Contribution** thought of the hundreds of soon-to-be graduates and to **of Life.** the other hundreds of college alumnae who have had two or three years of experience in teaching or in some definite Christian work. Among all these scores of well-equipped, earnest Congregational girls, are there not several who will definitely consider making a contribution of life to the work of foreign missions? The Woman's Board needs at once workers for the following positions among others:—

South Africa.

Teacher for Inanda (possible future principal).

Teacher for Umzumbe (to be associated with Miss Conn).

Western Turkey.

Normal teacher for Adabazar.

Eastern Turkey.

Primary and kindergarten teacher for Bitlis.

High school teacher for Van.

India.

Teacher for Girls' Boarding School, Ahmednagar.

Ceylon.

Teacher for Uduvil School.

Foochow.

Science teacher for Girls' College.

General teacher for Girls' College.

Woman physician.

Japan.

Evangelistic worker for Tottōri.

Teacher for Girls' School, Matsuyama.

Micronesia.

German-speaking teacher for Kusaie.

The centennial of the founding of American missions in India will be celebrated in the latter part of 1913. Although Judson, Hall, Nott and **India's Mission** Newell landed on those unfriendly shores in February, **Centenary.** 1813, it was not till some months later that they were really able to begin work. The Baptist Mission in Burma will observe its centenary in December and the Marathi Mission of the American Board has chosen November as the best time for its anniversary. Already preparations are well under way and a deputation from the Board is expecting to sail in September. This will consist of Dr. S. B. Capen, president of the Board, who will be accompanied by his wife and

daughter, Dr. W. E. Strong, the editorial secretary, and Rev. George A. Hall, grandson of Gordon Hall one of the founders of the mission, and himself a valued member of the Prudential Committee. The meetings will begin in Bombay, the original center of the mission, November 7th to 10th, and will continue in Ahmednagar, now the largest center for Christians connected with the mission, from November 13th to 16th.

Miss Elizabeth Campbell sailed in March for her work in Bailundo, West Africa; Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Hitchcock sailed from San Francisco, **Missionary** April 12th, returning to the Ceylon Mission by way of the **Personals.** Pacific, while Dr. H. C. Hazen, who has been so helpful in the Institutes, plans to sail from New York, April 29th, in company with Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Vaughan, all of the Madura Mission. Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Jones of the same mission are recuperating in Germany; Rev. and Mrs. Lyman P. Peet of Foochow are *en route* for America for regular furlough, as are also Dr. and Mrs. Charles T. Sibley of the mission to the Philippines; Miss Minnie Clarke, principal of our girls' school at Mount Silinda, East Africa, is taking a long-needed furlough in her English home. Miss Gilson's letter on page 225 gives much interesting information regarding the conditions in Rhodesia.

The news of the death of Mrs. John H. Kingsbury which occurred in Bardezag, Turkey, in March, came with a great shock to a wide circle of friends. Mrs. Kingsbury was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McElroy of Albany, N. Y.,—a graduate of Smith College, class of 1907. She married Mr. Kingsbury in July, 1912, and went with him to Bardezag where he was employed as a tutor in the Bithynia high school for boys. Though not commissioned missionaries these young people gave themselves to the work with rare fidelity and Mrs. Kingsbury's sudden death brings sorrow to many who had hoped for her a long career of usefulness in her chosen field of service.

This is a day of specialization and in missionary work as in other lines, well-trained leaders are a factor much to be desired. At Northfield, **Northfield Summer** Mass., July 10-17, the Summer School for Woman's **School.** Foreign Missionary Societies will afford unrivalled opportunities for New England women to secure a fine background for the use of the new text-book,—*The King's Business*. Rev. J. Stuart Holden of London, England, will conduct the Bible Study hour; Mrs. Montgomery will give the lectures on the text-book; there will be strong

leaders for the hours on Methods and the Normal Study Classes; while the camp life with its camp-fire attractions makes its special appeal to the girls and young women of whom over two hundred were enrolled last summer. Miss Calder is already receiving applications for the Aloha Camp. It is hoped that Dr. John R. Mott may be among the well-known speakers present, and missionaries from many lands will be as usual an inspiring presence in the midst of the assembly. For details in regard to board and railroad fares apply for circular to Miss Helen B. Calder, 14 Beacon St., Boston.

The plans for the semi-annual meeting of the Woman's Board to be held in the Bethany Church, Quincy, Mass., are maturing. Various

The Semi-annual Meeting. methods in regard to the work of the Board at home will be presented by Miss Calder and Miss Preston; Miss Lamson will speak of some needs of the field, from the wide experience of her year abroad; Mrs. Archibald McCord of Randolph, Mass., the new president of the Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch, will lead the Service of Intercession at 12 o'clock. Several missionaries will give addresses on the work in China, Japan and Turkey.

Sessions at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Trains leave South Station, Boston, at 9.09 a. m. and 1.14 p. m.

With the gathering April 6-7 in South Norwalk, Conn., a fine series of Eastern Institutes was closed. Since the last week in February, Fitchburg, Mass., Willimantic, Putnam and Middletown, Conn., have successfully planned and carried out this latest idea of co-operation in a foreign missionary campaign. Secretary Eddy writes of "Touching Twenty Centers" in the April *Missionary Herald*, setting forth therein the splendid "team work" on the Pacific coast. Our own Woman's Board owes much to the missionaries who have given so untiringly of their time and strength on these occasions. Miss Blake, Miss Gates, Dr. Parker, Dr. Stephenson and Mrs. Charles E. Ewing have been most acceptable speakers at these later Institutes.

The International Missionary Union will convene for its thirtieth annual gathering at Clifton Springs, N. Y., June 4-10, 1913. All missionaries

International Missionary Union. of evangelical churches, whether on furlough from their fields or under appointment to go, are invited to attend this Conference. Its purposes are united prayer for the worldwide enterprise, opportunity for comparing work and methods, and mutual acquaintance, between Christian workers of every church and

every land. The latest information concerning every field is presented in this annual gathering. The trustees of the Sanitarium place at the disposal of the missionaries the chapel, and the tabernacle that was built for this Conference by Dr. Foster, the founder of the Sanitarium. They also offer free entertainment during the Conference to all missionaries. Friends of missions will find it easy to arrange for a visit to the gathering.

All who expect to attend, or are interested in the Conference, may address the corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. J. Bostwick, Clifton Springs, N. Y.

With this issue of LIFE AND LIGHT closes the series of articles which have been published in connection with *China's New Day*. The second **The Current Number.** part of Dr. Arthur H. Smith's contribution on The Literary Work of the American Board Missionaries in China completes a very useful bibliography of Christian literature available for the student of the new China, while Miss Reed's interesting account of the death of the Empress Dowager and the news of the preaching services held in the temples of the ancient faith, shown in the frontispiece, give an impression of the widespread influence of the spirit of the Republic; the letters from Turkey show that the Turks in their humiliation and distress have warm friends among our missionaries, but breathe also the longing desire that this long drawn-out, harrowing conflict may really be terminated and that fair conditions may be assured to conquered as well as conquerors; and Dr. Parker's frank recital of the woes of motherhood and childhood which prevail even in the midst of Christian ministrations in Madura will cause a thanksgiving for our different surroundings in sickness to go up from many a home among us. "The Prescription of a Branch Secretary" is already being worked out by a young woman's club in Somerville, Mass., where just such a gathering is being planned for the celebration of their twentieth anniversary, and the Riverton Missionary Society ends its annals with a fulfilling of pledges which is enough to rejoice the heart of any missionary treasurer!

With the June number will begin the series of helpful contributions promised to accompany *The King's Business*,—and we count ourselves fortunate in having been able to secure the assistance of such writers as Mrs. Newell Dwight Hillis, Mrs. Theodora Crosby Bliss, Miss Frances J. Dyer and Mrs. Anna Crawford.

May Festival. The children's May Festival for Greater Boston will be held Saturday afternoon, May 3d, at Union Church. The children will welcome their missionary, Miss Sewall, and scenes from Chinese life will be given under Mrs. Lawrence Thurston's direction.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS FROM FEBRUARY 18 TO MARCH 18, 1913

	For Regular Work.	For Buildings.	For Special Objects.	From Legacies.	Total.
1912	\$4,534.96	\$633.51	\$26.00	\$1,000.00	*\$6,194.47
1913	4,994.51	2,753.20	101.25	285.00	8,133.96
Gain	459.55	2,119.69	75.25		1,939.49
Loss				715.00	
FOR FIVE MONTHS TO MARCH 18, 1913					
1912	35,338.68	3,737.29	839.72	4,035.50	43,951.19
1913	42,177.23	19,903.70	1,078.41	9,463.76	72,623.10
Gain	6,838.55	16,166.41	238.69	5,428.26	28,671.91
Loss					

* Not including extra gifts for work of 1912.

THE LITERARY WORK OF AMERICAN BOARD MISSIONARIES IN CHINA AND FOR CHINA

BY ARTHUR H. SMITH, D.D.

Part II

THE Foochow Mission of the American Board was begun in 1847. Its early members, Rev. L. B. Peet and Rev. C. C. Baldwin, took a prominent part in the union Foochow version of the colloquial, together at a later date with Rev. S. F. Woodin and Rev. J. E. Walker. Mr. Baldwin and Rev. R. S. Maclay of the Methodist Mission, prepared a Chinese and English Dictionary of the Foochow dialect, and also a manual of the same. A long list might be made of the small booklets, maps and text-books prepared by the different members of this mission and several members also contributed to the various union hymn books. Dr. D. W. Osgood translated *Gray's Anatomy* in six volumes (1881) which has been twice carefully revised by Dr. Whitney,—a work of value and importance. Dr. Whitney is the author of a primary and an intermediate physiology, as well as an enlargement and revision of the hymn book. Mrs. Baldwin, Miss Payson, Miss Newton and Mrs. Walker each contributed books in different lines.

Rev. Justus Doolittle was also the author of a considerable number of leaflets. His principal work was in English, *The Social Life of the*

Chinese, in two volumes (1865), and a *Vocabulary and Handbook* (Chinese and English) *of the Chinese Language*, also in two volumes (1872). Rev. Charles Hartwell of this mission published many small books, an essay on the term for God in Chinese, as well as numerous articles on the nature of the wine used in Bible times. Dr. Henry Blodget, the founder of the North China Mission of the American Board, was one of the five scholars by whom the New Testament was translated into the northern Mandarin language of China, a version which for a full generation held its own, and is even now only in part superseded by the new union version. Dr. Blodget produced a translation of *Thomas à Kempis*, a volume of responsive readings for church services, and a few small tracts, as well as an essay in English on the term for God in Chinese. Aside from his Bible translation his principal work was the translation of many of the finest standard hymns of the church, for the American Board hymnal. Although not himself musical, Dr. Blodget was in many of his hymns singularly successful in transferring into the perverse Chinese characters not merely the thought of the original text, but also something of its grand roll and rhythm. The number of his hymns in the present collection is about one hundred and eighty,—truly a noble contribution to the Christian literature and Christian feeling of his generation, as well as of those yet to come. Dr. C. A. Stanley also wrote a pamphlet on the term for God in Chinese, and compiled a book exhibiting the Christology of the Old Testament.

Dr. Chauncey Goodrich was the co-laborer of Dr. Blodget in hymnology, having composed a few hymns, and translated more than a hundred others, some of them old standard lyrics, and others those which have enjoyed the widest popularity during the past two generations. By reason of the wide variety of theme, their adaptation to the existing conditions of the Chinese church, and especially their rhythmic melody, some of these hymns will probably be permanently cherished by the Chinese Christian Church in China. This hymnal has obtained popularity in widely separated parts of China. Several thousands of copies were in use before the Boxer outbreak. There are at present five distinct editions, one with the musical staff, one with the sol-fa notation, and three others with a large but unknown number of copies in use in several provinces. Perhaps of all editions 20,000 copies have been issued. Of the earlier editions Dr. Goodrich and Mr. Tewksbury were the musical editors,—of the later one Dr. Goodrich alone. Dr. Goodrich was one of the committee appointed by the General Missionary Conference of 1890

for the revision of the Mandarin New Testament, which was completed and presented to the subsequent Centennial Conference of 1907. At present Dr. Goodrich is the chairman of the same committee for the revision of the Old Testament, on which much progress has been made, in spite of many serious obstacles. Dr. Goodrich prepared many years ago a *Christian Trimetrical Classic* which has had a wide circulation, and also translated Professor Drummond's booklet on the *Greatest Thing in the World*. His *Character Study of the Mandarin Language* is a volume of great service to students of Chinese. More than twenty years ago Dr. Goodrich compiled in English and Chinese a *Pocket Dictionary of Chinese*, embracing more than ten thousand characters, of which eight editions have been printed, evidencing its great popularity.

Dr. D. Z. Sheffield, the first principal of the North China College from 1890 to 1909, published (1881) a *Universal History* in Chinese style, with maps and index, six volumes. At that time there were very few words of this sort in existence, and none on so extensive a scale. It was used as a text-book in the college, and copies in special covers were circulated among officials. Through this channel very many Chinese received their first knowledge of the countries of the world. In 1889 Dr. Sheffield issued a church history in several volumes, covering the period to the Reformation. An additional volume carrying the history to the close of the German Reformation has been nearly completed, and may be issued later. In 1893 appeared a *Systematic Theology*, which was a complete revision of an earlier work. This was followed by a *Political Economy* (1896), *Principles of Ethics* (1907), *Psychology* (1907) and *Political Science* (1909). All of these books were the outcome of Dr. Sheffield's work in the college and theological seminary. Dr. Sheffield was the chairman of the Conference Committee of 1890 for the revision of the New Testament in the classical style which was completed for the Centennial Conference of 1907. Since that time the committee has been at work (under great difficulties) upon the Old Testament revision. After having completed the portion assigned to him, Dr. Sheffield was impelled to resign from the committee in the autumn of 1912, on account of the failure of his health. Mrs. Sheffield



DR. CHAUNCEY GOODRICH

is the author of a volume of *Old Testament Typology*, which has been used as a text-book, and is the composer of one of the tunes in the American Board Hymnal.

Dr. Sheffield also had the direction of the preparation of a volume on Chinese history, by an accomplished Chinese scholar, Mr. Chu Ke. The maps of this work were prepared by Rev. George D. Wilder. In the early years of the mission Rev. L. D. Chapin prepared a quarto *Geography of the World*, which was later revised by Dr. Sheffield and Mr. Wilder. After the adoption of Western studies by the Chinese government this book became very popular and was used in government schools to a considerable extent. Its maps enjoyed the distinction of being "pirated" by Chinese publishers, and after repeated revisions in the text and the maps by Mr. Wilder it still holds its own, having had a circulation estimated at not less than 20,000 copies.

Mr. Chester Holcombe, who was for some years a member of the mission, issued a *Chinese Mental Arithmetic*, and a *Life of Christ*, and also translated into Chinese the American Declaration of Independence. At a subsequent period, 1882, he wrote an essay upon the practical effect of Confucianism upon the Chinese nation, *Travels in Western China* (1875) and a *Catalogue and Handbook of Antique Chinese Porcelains* (1890). *The Real Chinaman* appeared in 1895, and *The Real Chinese Question* in 1899. Extended extracts from the latter volume were republished in England in a book edited by Mr. B. L. Broomhall, entitled *China's Past and Future*, with special attention to the trade in opium. Miss Mary H. Porter was the author of tracts in Chinese entitled *Extermination of Giants*, and *Christie's Old Organ*, and in English a biography of her mother, Mrs. Jeremiah Porter.

Miss Mary Andrews made a small collection of Scripture passages and later published a *Life of Paul the Apostle*. Miss Luella Miner prepared a *Primer of Doctrine in Chinese*, and in English wrote *Two Heroes of Cathay*, and an account of the sufferings of the Chinese Christians in 1900, entitled *China's Book of Martyrs*. Miss Miner, who is now the principal of the North China Union Woman's College in Peking, issued in 1911 a much needed text-book of geology. This is not a translation, but is based on the text-books of Dana, Le Conte, Tarr and Geike, and the investigations of Richtofen, Pumpelly, Wright and the Carnegie Institute. In addition to the cuts common in such works, it contains views of characteristic Chinese geological strata, and seven full page colored plates depicting some of the peculiar formations of many different provinces.

Miss Ada Haven, at that time a member of the North China Mission, edited and published in Chinese (1897) at the mission press in Peking, five small volumes on the *Christian Home in China*, composed of writings on different topics connected with woman's life and duties, contributed by several ladies of the mission, both American and Chinese. It was intended as a Chinese reading book, as well as for use among Bible women. During the Boxer destruction every copy of this work disappeared excepting one at Pang Chuang (the only station uninjured). With this copy as a point of departure Mrs. Ada Haven Mateer greatly enlarged the scope of her work, which was reissued at Shanghai (1909) in three volumes. Of these, the first covers the general topic of *The Daughter in the Home*, and in addition to the parts written by Mrs. Mateer, there are essays by Mrs. Sheffield, Miss Miner, Miss Porter, Mrs. G. D. Wilder, Miss Morrill, Miss Hinman, Miss Gould, Mrs. Williams and Miss Russell. Volume two, on *The Wife and Mother in the Home*, has articles by Mrs. Goodrich, Miss Abbie Chapin, Mrs. Ewing, Miss Andrews, Mrs. Ament, Mrs. A. H. Smith, Miss J. E. Chapin, Miss Morrill and Miss Russell. The final volume is edited by Dr. Estelle A. Perkins, also containing contributions from Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Goodrich and Miss Grace Wyckoff. It is not often that a book of this kind is issued, and it is to be hoped that its usefulness may increase in geometrical ratio with the advancement of the women of China. Mrs. Mateer also published in English a volume of interesting reminiscences of the experiences of the beleaguered foreigners in Peking in the summer of 1900, under the title, *Siege Days*. She also translated several hymns and short stories.

Dr. Mary A. Holbrook, a former member of the mission, prepared a biology in Chinese which proved very serviceable as a text-book. Other echoes of the fatal Boxer year are found in Rev. Mark Williams' *Across the Desert of Gobi*, as well as in *A Flight for Life*, by Rev. James H. Roberts, each of Kalgan.

Rev. Henry D. Porter, M.D., prepared a useful elementary physiology (1886) which was afterwards revised by Miss Mary Porter for a later edition. Dr. Porter also published a book on electricity (1895) and translated several of D. L. Moody's sermons and several excellent hymns. In English he wrote a *Biography and Memorial of Henry Dickinson Smith*, as well as the *Life of Dr. William Scott Ament*, one of the valued members of the mission. Dr. Ament issued a volume of Chinese Antithetical Couplets, the results of a prize competition. He was also for some time the editor in Peking of a monthly journal in Chinese.

Rev. Henry Kingman, for more than ten years a member of the mission, translated Professor Burton's *Harmony of the Gospels* into Chinese. The book was printed in Foochow and the entire edition reached Tientsin just in time to be destroyed in the Boxer attack upon the Foreign Settlement, not a single copy remaining to tell the story. Mr. Kingman also prepared an index of the important articles in several volumes of the *Chinese Recorder*,—a work much needed. Rev. E. G. Tewksbury for sixteen years a member of the mission was the associate editor in Chinese of various hymn books including the tonic sol-fa edition of the mission



BIBLE TRANSLATION COMMITTEE AT WORK

hymnal. He also superintended the rearrangement of Dr. Williams' Chinese-English dictionary according to the Mandarin orthography. He is now the secretary of the Chinese Sunday School Union, and the general editor of all its issues for China,—a position of great importance and responsibility. In this capacity he has undertaken the superintendance of the translation of a series of standard books upon Sunday-school work and methods, called the *Teacher Training Series*, of which Pastor Ch'eng Ching-yi of Peking is the final editor. These volumes will unquestionably meet a great and a long-felt want.

Rev. Arthur H. Smith published in English *The Proverbs and Common Sayings of the Chinese* (with the Chinese text of proverbs) 1888; *Chinese Characteristics*, Shanghai, 1890, and New York, 1894; *Village Life in China* (1899); *China in Convulsions* (1901); *Rex Christus*, An Outline Study of China (for the United Society of Woman's Boards) (1903); *The Uplift of China* (for the Missionary Education Movement) (1907); *China and America To-day* (1907). Mrs. A. H. Smith has published in Chinese a Primer, *Light for Beginners*, and a booklet on The Holy Spirit. A paper prepared by her for the Shanghai Conference of 1890 was afterwards published as a leaflet entitled *The Christian Training of the Women of the Church*. Several other leaflets have also been widely circulated, among them *Two Sunny Hearts*; *The Little Gatekeeper*; *Ten Little Yellow Captives*; *My Little Sick Neighbor*; *My Little Blind Neighbor*; *Mr. Fei's Story of Shansi and the Massacre of 1900*; *The Kitchen God*; *A Chaplet of Schools*; *An Unbinding Story*; *Honey Bee*; *Historical Sketch of the Pang Chuang Station*, and recently *The Man with Ten Eyes*.

Dr. James H. Ingram, a professor in the Union Medical College, Peking, has issued a translation, and later a revised edition of *Hare's Therapeutics*, as a text-book.

Dr. C. D. Tenney, for some years a member of the Shansi Mission, who has done so much for Chinese education, is the author of *Tenney's English Lessons*, *Tenney's English Grammar*, and *The Geography of Asia*, all of which have had wide use as text-books. The present Canton Mission of the American Board has several tracts issued by Dr. C. R. Hagar, a physiology by Mrs. Nelson, and a *Study of the Old Testament* by Mr. Nelson. In addition to what has already been mentioned a special form of literary work is that to which Mrs. Chauncey Goodrich is at present giving much of her time in connection with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The object is to influence the women of the New China through lectures, leaflets and posters. One of the latter has been twice issued in editions of ten thousand, and a small folder even more widely circulated. Missionaries are large contributors to missionary magazines in the United States, and often to religious periodicals. Numerous articles have been contributed by our missionaries to *The Chinese Recorder* of Shanghai, upon the editorial board of which one of the North China Mission has been for many years. It is also not at all uncommon for missionaries to write for secular journals in America, as well as in China, both as correspondents and as

general contributors. A wide influence is often thus exerted with no recognition of its source. Some of the books on China which have been mentioned made their first appearance as articles in newspapers in China, or in Hongkong. There is furthermore a constant demand for papers and essays to be read at missionary associations, and like gatherings, many of these never finding their way into print.

As a final example of literary influence both intensive and extensive, it may be mentioned that *three* members of one of our missions were chairmen of three committees of the Centennial Conference of 1907, a position implying much correspondence, great labor and wide influence.

MEDICAL WORK FOR WOMEN IN INDIA

BY DR. HARRIET E. PARKER, MADURA

A WOMAN doctor's "call" to her work comes from the women and children who need her help. Have you heard the call from India? In that country the influence of caste and the illiteracy of the mass of the people produce peculiar social conditions. Constant intermarriage ties the family closely together; the members assemble readily on any occasion of joy or sorrow. But caste prejudices prevent a true neighborly feeling and if relatives are out of reach little aid can be expected from others. Sick people have lain in the streets of Madura till discovered by officials or Europeans or till dead. No impulse of compassion moved the passer-by to lend a hand. An Indian Christian woman was once brought from a distant village to the Madura hospital in a pitiable condition, because in the long illness which followed the birth of her last child there was no one to care for her, when her husband was absent at work, but her ten-year-old daughter. Not one among the Hindu neighbors offered her better nourishment than the child could prepare or came to turn her wasted body on her mat. A little ordinary nursing would have spared her much suffering.

India is a land of many children. Their advent is an everyday affair and is attended with none of the precautions against possible dangers which we think necessary here. Happily nature is equal to her task in many cases; but the abnormal minority are very sad. Government has tried to meet the need by training women as midwives and men as dressers (low-grade medical practitioners) and stationing them in the larger towns; but the midwives are not able to conduct complicated cases and the men are called too rarely to be skillful. In a Mohammedan household

a hundred miles from Madura a young wife of sixteen was awaiting her first child. If all went well the family could care for her. But something seemed to be wrong. They called the local midwife. She found the case beyond her powers and wished to have the dresser in. They would not allow him to come, but sent thirty miles for an English nurse. The nurse went down, found that a doctor was absolutely required, and finally induced them to wire for the mission doctor in Madura. By the time she got there the patient had been suffering for three or four days,



DR. PARKER'S HOME IN MADURA

the child was dead, and sepsis had already set in. Had a doctor seen her earlier, her life, at least, could have been saved. As it was, she survived but a few days.

In that case, much time was lost on account of the distance; but distressing cases occur in Madura City, because the family have hoped for the best till all hope is lost and call the doctor as the last resort. In one exciting case in the backyard of a Mohammedan house, where agitated neighbors lined up beyond the low mud walls, the baby's life had been sacrificed and the mother's endangered by an accident rarely seen in this

country, because it is not allowed to happen. In another house, the home of prosperous and educated Mohammedans, a young mother was found nearly in collapse. Her friends sat around, silent, disinclined to help because they thought it useless. She recovered; but without skilled aid she would have had no chance. Another operative case in that house the same year saved a child to the family. They were very pleased and friendly and at the end of the year invited the American ladies and the hospital helpers and some of the Indian Christians—no men, of course—to a reception. One of the daughters of the house read an address of welcome in Hindustani and a Christian woman translated it into English. Refreshments were served on the enclosed back veranda and a gramophone played Hindustani songs. It was a novel social venture for *purdah* ladies.

Imagine the difficulties of treating such cases in some of the native houses: the patient on the earth floor; doctor and nurse also, as there is no bench or chair or table in the home; from ten to thirty friends assisting by their presence, or privacy secured by hanging up dirty sack- ing as a curtain or closing the solid wooden shutter of the one window; and for illumination a twisted strip of cloth in castor oil or a flaring kerosene light without a chimney. Then the doctor has to contend, not merely with the obvious abnormalities of the case, but with the effects of the treatment used before she was called. When the old women of the family and the out-caste barber midwife have done their utmost without the slightest attention to cleanliness, the best subsequent care may not avert serious, perhaps even fatal fever. Such cases stand a better chance of recovery if they are in the hospital, but some are too far away to come in and others are held at home by caste and custom, which often deprive the well-born Hindu woman of the care she needs. Some come too late. One poor woman was brought several miles to the hospital, but died just as hurried preparations for her relief were complete.

A number of Catholic and a few Hindu women have sought the Madura Hospital from a town a hundred miles away where so many lives had been lost in childbirth that all had become alarmed. The experience of one of these patients shows how impossible it is for one doctor to cover a large field. She had lost her first child and was anxious for the second. While she was waiting in the hospital, a telegram from her own family called the doctor to a cousin ill in the home town. Then a complication arose with the first patient and they called the doctor back to Madura; but there was no train for hours after the telegram was received and the lack of immediate supervision meant the death of the second baby.

Evidence of what women endure in the villages may be found in the wretched condition of those who come to the hospital for surgical aid with approximately this history: a child, usually the first, has been born dead after days of suffering and the mother is left mutilated for life, often in danger of being put away by her husband. To be valued in his household, she must be a successful mother. It is a triumph for her and the hospital if she can so far regain her health as to bear a second and living



A NURSE AND HER PATIENT IN THE HOSPITAL

child. One woman was so grateful that she named her girl baby "Hospitalammal."

An Indian hospital accumulates *protégées*, old and young, as naturally as a magnet attracts iron filings. It is a refuge to many who are ill and without friends, giving to some health and a new start in life, and to others a peaceful resting place amid Christian influences until the end. Still, one would prefer the service to be voluntary and it is trying when thrifty friends deposit a patient on the hospital veranda without consul-

tation or permission and slip away, while she, terrified by their threats or fearing to be sent home, refuses to tell who she is or whence she came! Of the children who have been received for permanent care at the hospital, three were saved from the danger of being given to dancing girls. In their illnesses it has been fortunate for some of them that they lived where medical attention was available, for without the best help the hospital afforded they might not have pulled through. Pakkiam and Pappathi (Blessing and Butterfly) had severe pneumonia with their measles, with temperatures of 105°. Little Léline was very ill and afterward had to learn to walk all over again. Mercy was so frail a baby that for a long time her life seemed to depend on the devotion of the nurse in charge of the children's "Birds' Nest."

Some years ago a Christian woman came to the hospital complaining of numbness and heaviness in one arm and blistering of one finger, symptoms sadly suspicious of a disease before which we stand nearly helpless—leprosy. There was temporary improvement, but about two years later, on a medical tour, she was found in a village perhaps sixty miles from Madura living in the school premises with her son the teacher. The affected hand had become a typical leprous claw. In another village a Mohammedan woman, victim of the same disease, had been turned out by her family and was begging her food and sleeping wherever she could. In two other places women with a contagious form of leprosy came with the other patients to the consultation in the village school. It is not safe for the community to have lepers moving around freely in this way, but segregation cannot yet be enforced in our district. In three tours in the villages about twenty-four lepers were seen. The resident missionary looked up several cases and sent them to an excellent asylum in another part of South India. They were homesick and in two weeks all came walking back again. That made us feel that for their sake and the public good some place must be found for them nearer home, where they would be content to stay. So twenty acres of land were secured thirty miles from Madura and one mile from the Manamadura Mission bungalow and the modest beginning of a Home for Lepers has been made there. The first patient waiting for admission was a student in the Capron Hall boarding school three years ago when a leprous ulcer was discovered in her foot. She has been living with relatives till the Home should be ready.

The medical workers are welcome in homes which other Christians rarely enter. The woman doctor may spend hours or days near her

patient, while the Indian nurse may remain in the house for weeks. That means that our women have a great opportunity. Indian girls have begun to study medicine. Few are yet prepared to work for the highest degree, but there are lower grades—in which they can be very useful. They can study in the government schools or, for the Sub-Assistant degree, in the Ludhiana Mission School. Within a dozen years the compounding of the medicines in women's hospitals has passed largely into the hands of educated girls. Nursing is emerging from the stigma which has rested upon it. There is a wonderful future for Indian women in medical work and we need to prepare them for it.

A VISIT TO THE CHVALY MILL

BY BOZENA JEHLICKA

The following is a translation, sent by Mrs. John S. Porter, of extracts from an address given last November by Miss Jehlicka, one of our Bohemian Bible women. The orphanage which she describes was started some four years ago under the especial care of the Zizkov (Prague) church. As the matron and very life of this institution, Miss Jehlicka still finds time to write many letters, to prepare and give addresses, to send out her most helpful monthly leaflets for women besides making occasional missionary journeys. "Chvaly" is a large village (situated five or six miles from Prague) on the edge of which stands the place still called by its old name, "The Chvaly Mill."

Allow me to lead you through the gate into the court. Involuntarily you stand still. What do you see? A pleasing picture; a large, spacious court, with one building opposite us, another at the right and still another at the left. And, if the sun shines, you see the court full of children. The question comes to you: "Why are these children here? How are they connected with the mill?" I answer: These children were without homes, orphans, half orphans and some of them worse than orphans. This Chvaly Mill had not been running for years when we bought it, and the whir of wheels is heard no more but the court resounds with the sound of children's voices, children who have here found a home.

Now let us go within and first, to the little house (of three rooms) at the end of the court where we used to live when there was no other place for habitation, only a barn and outbuildings. Oh, those dreadfully hard beginnings! but we overcame them for God was with us.

But let us go farther for we no longer live in this little house so cramped and damp, although in the summer, when there are more children, it is used for the boys' sleeping rooms. Thanks to our loving heavenly Father, we

have now such a nice house, that you never would imagine, if I did not tell you, it was made from what used to be the barn and outhouses. Such a commodious building it is, with two entrances, two halls and five rooms. First there is a large room from which one goes into the bedrooms of which there are two, airy, light and cheerful. Each child has a little bed for herself and when you have walked through the bedrooms, you have seen the greater part of our possessions. "And what is that," do you ask?



THE HOUSE AT CHVALY

Pering! (feather-bed coverings). When we began here we had only two. To-day, after four years, I can put sixteen children to bed and each under a feather bed! Thus the Lord provides for us. Here at the side is a little guest room and here is the pantry. Over the door is written, "The Lord will provide." And He surely has. We have tested it. From the very first, on the floor of the pantry we made a place for large bags of flour, grain, etc., and the place *has never been empty.*

And now for the kitchen—I must show you the kitchen. But you must not think

you are going to see a modern kitchen, with furniture of one color. Ah, we are way behind that for each piece of the furniture was a gift and each has a different shade. For the largest table I had made two benches, and I said to the cabinetmaker as he took the measures: "Now, this table is *green.* Paint the benches just the same color, green, so they

will harmonize. Now, Mr. Cabinetmaker looked it all over, took the measures, made the benches and brought them home but, behold! they were *blue*. I couldn't help smiling for that was the one color which seemed to be lacking in our kitchen. Well, if only we have something to sit upon, and something to sit up to!

Then we have here a device for stopping quarreling and disputes among the children. On the wall, over a small blackboard, are suspended two little toy roosters. Pull a wire and these roosters rush at each other, sometimes so furiously that the feathers fly. When any of the children begin to quarrel, down go the names on the blackboard; the cocks begin to fight and—instant quiet! Ah! they would rather do or bear most anything, than to have their names seen on that blackboard under the fighting cocks.

This summer we instituted a peace celebration. "How?" I will tell you. During the holidays we had a flock of children, big and little, boys and girls, and, naturally, coming from different surroundings, they could not get along together very well. So many heads, so many different ideas. Now, it didn't come to actual fighting, after the manner of the cocks, but of complaints and accusations there was more than enough. I therefore made a proclamation: "If there passes away a day, a whole day, when not one child shall accuse another, at eventide we will have a peace celebration and each child shall receive a chocolate heart done up in gold paper." The children were filled with enthusiasm and happy anticipations. Ah, but—the conditions—that not one should tell on another for a *whole day*! They tried, they tried hard, but it seemed a long, long time until at last there came a day,—there came a day when at sunset we had the "peace celebration." Every eye beamed with joy; there were smiles on every face and the children seemed to like each other uncommonly well. We sang "Heart to heart," and each child received a chocolate heart done up in gold paper.

Moreover we have in this kitchen of ours a means for inciting the children to faithful and conscientious performance of the work assigned them. And are you thinking to yourself, "Perhaps it is a switch?" No indeed! What then? We have hung on the wall a picture of a beautiful castle surrounded by a park and sprinkled all over with glittering silver.

We say of this picture, "The Secret of the Silver Castle." Why? In the top of the tree is hidden a little pencil and on the back of the picture are pasted slips of paper with the names of the children upon them. Each child has duties; each a special work to do. Now if the work is badly

done or not done at all, the little pencil makes a mark opposite the recreant's name. O these marks! The children don't want anybody to see them, so visitors see only the beautiful castle, but we—we know its secret. Once a month we change the children's work and this is connected with something very nice; that is, we have a store and very desirable things are for sale, such as soap, slate pencils and hair ribbons. Here the marks tell. One who has ten of them cannot buy a thing, while the one who has least has the first chance to buy, and so it is not a matter of indifference to the children whether they have marks or not.



THE ORPHANS AT PLAY

The kitchen is a spacious, cheerful place and can be arranged so as to seat fifty people. So we have here our delightful Sabbath gatherings. Many come, big and little, from far and near, and we have blessed times together when the Lord feeds us from his own precious word.

For all our work we have this watchword: "A little child shall lead them," and through the children we seek to help the older ones. We aim to serve, first, orphans, then children during the time of a mother's illness next little children in the village when their mothers are working in the fields, and lastly, fresh-air children from the cities. So it happens that, often, on account of the children, parents and friends coming to visit them hear of the love of God.

Now at last we are ready to go out doors, and we will go to the garden. Here on the highest point, in the rear of the garden, under an old pear tree we have our look-off place, the children's especial delight. We heaped together all the stones we could find, made a little hill, covered it over with soil and turf and on the top we placed a bench. Now, when you ascend this hill, perhaps it does not seem to you like a high mountain but—we can see all there is to be seen; all over our estate and the adjoining field which will be ours sometime when it is the will of the Father all-powerful to give it to us, although now, from a human standpoint, this seems impossible as it belongs to the emperor's estate.

And now we have come back to the court. The sun shines; the children are running about—the court is everywhere full of them. You take their hands and ask: "Children are you happy here?" "Yes, O yes!" they answer and you believe them. And so with one last, lingering look you go out through the gate out onto the street and may the Lord bless to us our visit to the Chvaly Mill.



A BRANCH SECRETARY'S PRESCRIPTION

"How can we fittingly celebrate the tenth birthday of our society and make it a beginning of new life and bigger vision?" asked the leader of a Young Woman's Guild.

"Entertain the other Young Women's Societies of your neighborhood at a supper and have after dinner talks. Arrange to have each society tell briefly what it has accomplished by way of membership, gifts, study,—and *how*. Have a talk by a missionary, and also an inspirational address looking toward larger undertakings given by some worker here at home whose horizon is wide," came the prompt answer from the Branch secretary.

"Do you mean just societies from Congregational Churches or from *all* churches?"

"That depends upon your locality. Of course you can't plan a very big supper, so if there are several Congregational Churches within a five cent car fare, limit your invitations to them for this first attempt; but if

there are none within a convenient radius have an interdenominational affair."

"That would mean Congregationalists for us, I imagine. But do you suppose people would come?"

The Branch secretary smiled. "Everybody asks that! I have never known one of these group meetings to fail. If your date is fixed wisely and your invitation is early and cordial and a bit unusual, the *workers* are sure to arrive, the *supper eaters* won't be apt to stay away, and the *curious* will yield to the temptation."

The leader's brow being still puckered, the secretary, who was skilled in the task of translating wrinkles, went on without stopping. "Of course it means an expense and considerable work. One can often solicit most of the supper though, and one ought to be able to tax the members of one's society a little extra once in awhile. Sometimes ingenuity will devise a scheme whereby invited societies can be asked to contribute five or ten cents per member without spoiling the atmosphere of hospitality. Have you ever heard of coin cards for place cards, or a five cent tax levy for 'the poor,' or a donation party?"

"Oh, the girls can manage easily enough, if they like the general plan," hastily interposed the leader. "I suppose you think that getting acquainted and comparing work will open our eyes to new possibilities and make us ashamed of ourselves and start a friendly rivalry?"

"You might have some charts showing how far Congregationalists are meeting their missionary responsibility and how large a proportion the societies in your neighborhood are bearing," the secretary offered in a non-committal manner. "You need not necessarily refer to them in the talk—just let them speak for themselves before and during and after the supper."

Again the wrinkles jumped into the conversation and caught the quick eye of the Branch worker. "The Junior Secretary of the Board at 704 Congregational House, Boston, has several such charts which she loans, and an Exchange Bureau that is full of good ideas for other charts," she hazarded, and noted with satisfaction that the wrinkles showed tendencies of disappearing under this treatment.

"I *would* like to know what they're doing in other places right around here," agreed the leader half committing herself.

"And you *might* get some very good new ideas," the Branch secretary submitted meditatively, whereupon the leader who had a sense of humor deep hidden somewhere, laughed merrily.

"What a possibility!" she exclaimed, but added thoughtfully, "We've always reasoned though, that since the amount of work we can give is limited, we ought to put it all into building up our own society."

Again the secretary reflected. "I once knew a man who conscientiously gave his dog all the bones he could find, but since he lived a long way from the butcher's shop, and never had time to visit his neighbors, and hadn't ever realized the value of the parcel post, the dog—"

"Languished," supplied the leader laughing again. "Do you know I believe I'll try your plan."

"What I meant by 'new ideas' doesn't apply merely to new methods, you understand," said the secretary.

The leader was frankly puzzled.

"'New ideas' about work to be done and consecration and responsibility and neighborliness and 'all-pull-togetherness' and—and Christianity," came the eager explanation. "Do try a group meeting with a lively and enthusiastic program. They have such big possibilities in them. I'll help you plan it, or the secretary of the Board will if you want her to."

"Really," answered the leader, her eyes shining as the Branch worker stopped for breath, "I don't see why we need to wait for our birthday meeting. That doesn't come until November, and May is such a glorious month for visiting! The idea of it gives me new courage already. Why couldn't *any* society do it *any* time?"

"It could," said the secretary, and the feathers on her hat nodded an emphatic assent.

OUR FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

Miss Bertha P. Reed writes from Peking, China:—

We speak of changes in China, and try to give you an idea of them—and then another and another comes, and we hardly comprehend them ourselves. Perhaps still more are close upon us to follow the last sad event in Peking,—the death of the Empress Dowager Lung Yu. Her death on Friday brought the end of a life that has seemed full of sadness. She lived for years under the stern rule of the old Empress Dowager, repressed in every way. We know, too, that her husband did not care for her in those days, and there must have been added bitterness in that fact.

After the death of the Emperor and Empress there seemed more opportunity before her, but soon the time came when she was the one to abdicate the throne. No one can guess how hard it was for her to be the one to end the dynasty, but she seemed to see what was inevitable, and she performed her hard duty in a wonderful way. She has won great praise here for her attitude at that time. But since then peace has still seemed to remain far from her. Some of the Manchus have continued to reproach her for giving up and there has been strife with some concubines of former emperors who are still in the palace. Most of the princes left the city, and very few of the clan stood by her. It is no wonder that her health has declined, and that she could not recover when illness came. Last week the city was celebrating the anniversary of the establishment of the Republic, dating it from her edict of abdication. And when she died, a great copy of this edict was still posted outside the gate of the Imperial City, besides a decorated arch erected as part of the celebration. The week also contained her birthday, in which especial recognition was given to her. The chief officials and heads of all the Boards of the new government went in to pay their respects, all dressed in foreign clothes, and paying their respects by bowing three times, in the new style, instead of by the old *kowtow*. In many ways the visit seemed to mark the changes of the new régime, and her gracious reception was the more magnanimous. Yet these things left their mark, and some one who saw her the first of the week speaks of the extreme sadness of her expression.

She was very ill at the last, and her death was undoubtedly due to this illness. From the complications of palace life, it did not seem possible to have medical care for her beyond that of the court physicians, who followed the old style of Chinese treatment. She was anxious for the little Emperor,—as we continue to call him,—now just past his seventh birthday. She is said to have spoken thus, that last day: “I and the boy are alone in the world. We have scarcely a friend, and now I must leave him alone. How will my spirit find rest in the next world, and what face shall I have to join our ancestors in the Ancestral Temple, I, the last Empress of a ruined Dynasty?” One hard thing she is spared—the removal from the Imperial City to the Summer Palace. That was already being prepared for, and it meant being moved aside, with a new realization of the loss of power and change of position. The little Emperor is placed under the charge of four concubines of former emperors,—three of them women past sixty, who are striving with each other for precedence. One can think of the little boy only with pity, and wonder what

life will hold for him. Must it be a life filled only with the shadows of the past?

I want to add some words just written of the Empress, in an account of her death published yesterday in the city. "Her crowning act of self-abnegation, her continued interest in and solicitude for the success of the Republic, might well have entitled her to a kinder fate. When the Republic is firmly established, when China takes her rightful place in the comity of nations, when the abuses of the old régime have finally disappeared, the part she played will not be forgotten, and historians pointing to her renunciation of the throne on behalf of the infant Emperor, when a split between north and south seemed inevitable, will say, 'She wrought her people lasting good.' "

Miss Reed writes under later date from Peking:—

The women and girls in Tientsin are far ahead of ours in Peking in the new things they are taking up. Still, they are advancing rapidly here, and we may come before long to just that stage. We have not yet had the opportunity to learn so much about the condition of the girls in the large schools as they have in Tientsin. We have had a good many of them here at different times, and still hope to gain more connection with them from this as a starting point. We tried to get them to a large meeting addressed by Dr. Mott, but did not succeed in getting very many. He did not hold many general meetings here. The conference was held last week, but only delegates attended. Miss Miner was the delegate from here and was kept very busy by it through the week. At the close, he had two days for evangelistic meetings for students, but most of them were for men. We did get one for outside women on Sunday morning and had a fair number there, though not so many as we had hoped. It had one result which we hope will bring good. He asked those who would to sign cards promising to read the four Gospels, to pray, and to follow the teachings they read as far as they appealed to them and they felt that they could. You see that is quite a little for an absolute non-Christian to promise. A great many of the men students signed these cards at their meetings, and about eighty of these women at this one. Now we are trying to follow these up and aid them in keeping the promise. There are some for each mission to look after.

On Tuesday I called on one such, a young woman who is doing real philanthropic work, having a little school in her own home for the children of the neighborhood. She works hard, teaching all day herself.

She charges a little tuition but not enough to meet the expense of the school, and the rest she meets herself. We are very good friends, but I have never been able to get her to talk about religion. But she signed one of those cards, so I went to her Tuesday with a copy of Mark to see if we could talk of it better now. And I met another encouragement to faith and effort, for she read with me and talked of all very eagerly. Her mind is exceedingly quick, and she could understand every explanation at once. She took the thought of God's love for all and could understand something of it through her own work. She did love her neighbors, she said, and wanted to help them, and give them new thoughts. She would not use her time simply in eating and sleeping and quarreling, as so many about her did. The questions she asked about prayer showed how little she understood about it, and yet she wanted to understand. I came away with great hopes for her. She seems in many ways so ready to understand the gospel, and she needs its help so much—all the more for the work she does for others.

There is another lady who comes here often, who is doing wonders in reading the New Testament by herself. It does not seem possible to get to her so as to explain very much, but she asks questions about it when she comes to call and seems to understand a great deal by herself. She told us recently that she had been reading Romans and there was a great deal of teaching in it; she liked it very much. I think that does pretty well—especially when one reflects that it is not very long since she gave up opium. She has been trying to read Genesis, but has concluded that there is not much teaching there, and she will go back to the New Testament. Poor lady, we could not advise her to try Genesis without help. The other day she was telling us how the hope of heaven comforted her. Her husband and the secondary wife continue to smoke opium, and the latter is very unpleasant and hard for her to get along with, so she has a great deal of trouble in her home. So she gets much comfort in thinking of going to heaven; they won't be able to get at her then, and to trouble her, and she will be happy and at peace. She looks forward very much to being in heaven with us. You will see that there is still room for progress in her ideas, but that will come gradually. Perhaps, when they are still poorer, she can come to church. Now the carriage and horses have been sold to meet living expenses—they are Manchus suffering from the new régime—and she cannot always have the cart. She herself would be quite willing to come to church in a jinricksha, but the rest of the family are too proud to permit that, so she must bide her time. Blessed be the freedom of the plebeian!

Mrs. Etta D. Marden writes from Constantinople, Turkey:—

Again we are hoping for peace! The envoys are in London conferring, and each party is naturally trying to get the best terms. The demands of the Bulgars as published in the European papers are cruel and exorbitant. They demand the surrender of the three besieged cities they are unable to capture, the Dardanelles which they have failed to capture, the Turkish frontier so near the capital that the Turks feel they would rather give up the city than consent, and a big indemnity. The Greeks also demand all the islands aside from three small ones. These demands are so drastic, I fear, if the powers cannot diminish them, the Turks will fight on to death. People at home seem to think that all the faults, all the atrocities, the inhumanities, are on the part of the Turks.

At present the Allies are more or less united, but when enmity to a common foe is removed, they will be at each other's throats. Even now Greeks and Bulgars are squabbling over the possession of Salonica. The Servians it is that expelled Mr. Erickson and have imprisoned Protestant pastors, and the Servians are Christians. During all this distrustful period Greeks, Bulgars, Servians and Montenegrins as well as all the Americans and other foreigners, have been perfectly safe in this city and practically throughout the Empire.

Europe will not have done with the Balkan question even after the Turk leaves. They will have to deal with the same hatred of each other that is only held in abeyance now. When did Greeks and Bulgars ever train together? What the Turks may do, when they reach the limit of their patience, when they feel it is better to give up Constantinople, than retain it under such terms, no one can prophesy. It may be we shall know before long.

In the meantime we are living and planning to continue our work. Yesterday we called an architect to go over the Gedik Pasha property and see what can be done. The architect, Mr. Childs, is the son of a New Zealand missionary. He has planned the new buildings in Marsovan, Aintab, Smyrna, and advised in other places. We feel confident we can trust his wisdom and judgment.

Miss Adelaide S. Dwight writes from Talas, Turkey:—

It is a real March evening with the wind howling outside, as Miss Loughridge, Miss Orvis, Miss Phelps and I sit cozily around our center table and read and write. It has been a most severe winter, but the weather is letting up now, and to-day the wind is fast carrying off the snow. It is a blessing for the poor soldiers and for their families.

A few weeks ago Mr. Peet sent us some Red Cross money, with which to help the families of the soldiers at the front. A committee was appointed to look after it. We decided to buy flour, and to have the applicants bring papers from the head of the quarter where they live. Twice a week some of us go in,—one of us ladies with Mr. Wingate or Mr. Irwin, and, gathering up the papers that have come in, go around and investigate the cases. Last week I went in,—Miss Loughridge and Mr. Irwin went to one side of the city, and Mr. Wingate and I to the other. Most of the houses were of the same type: a room with earthen floor, with a cellar dug down under a raised platform that takes up about two thirds of the space. On this wooden platform is an earthenware dish of hot ashes, and over it a small table, covered with quilts that come down far enough on all sides to cover the knees of the people who sit there. One or two wooden chests, and a few shelves with two or three quilts and a few dishes, make up the furnishings of the room, except for a few *mindars* or square cushions that take the place of the *sedir* we find in better houses. Perhaps there is one square window in the room—possibly two. There may be another room with a fireplace and another chest or two in it; usually there is—and possibly an empty stable. In such a place we would find a family of from three to six,—mother-in-law, wife, and anywhere from one to four children. We would go in, ask a few questions, look, at their request, into the chests and shelves; go down the rickety ladder into the dark cellar, with a smoky wick in a tin lamp for light. Mr. Wingate would do this while I talked with the women and found out about their clothes and bedding. Usually there would be a few bits of wood—sometimes charcoal—and dried weeds for fuel; a handful of native macaroni or perhaps beans, and a few scrapings of flour in the bottom of the chest. In one house a mother was very loath to open a locked chest; she couldn't find the key, though it was right there on the shelf. At last, while Mr. Wingate was over at the other end of the room she opened it and whispered to me, "It is my daughter's trousseau." There were a few cotton dresses and aprons, an old shawl—that was all; and I hadn't the heart to tell her she ought to have sold them before she applied for help. We gave them a ticket for two *batmans* of flour a week for four weeks (a *batman* is nearly seventeen pounds). They count that half a *batman* keeps one person a week. In most cases we did not give the full amount they would need. One poor little mother of about twenty was shaking with malaria and had nothing but onions to eat with the bread we gave. In this case quinine was given too. And everywhere

they would call down blessings on our heads. One old lady seemed distressed to have us find them in such a state. She had quite a good house, but said they had sold everything in the past five months. When I suggested that they could repay it by helping others when they were comfortable once more she looked dazed; but when we went away she said, "May your time of want never come," and "laughing, laughing may you go." Now the city has been so well covered that everywhere one hears, "Who are these?" and everywhere there is some one to answer, "They are helping the soldiers' families." In the hitherto most unfriendly quarters of the city, not a stone is thrown; surely the knowledge that we want to be friends will make future work among them easier. When peace comes—if it ever does—we may find openings of which we have never before dreamed.

Everything is going smoothly in the school. The girls are interested in helping raise the last ten or fifteen *liras* for the piano, and are busy making lace ties and jabots to be sold for the purpose. I hope we may get it this year!

Miss Rachel B. North writes from Mardin, Turkey:—

The old hospital here consisted of two wards and an operating room upstairs, two waiting rooms, an office and drug room with some storerooms downstairs. An addition, to which the American Board has contributed one thousand dollars, is now nearing completion. In this there will be a larger and better lighted operating room, a room for the American nurse, two wards, a kitchen and some private rooms, thus making it possible to have modern methods of nursing. At present we have but nine beds. The furnishing of this new part is under consideration and within another year we would hope to have it moderately complete.

It is a strange fact that though this is Turkey and there is only a male physician a majority of our patients are women. Dr. Thom requested some years ago that a woman physician be sent to this station believing that it would be easy to find the support for her. The above fact would certainly point to such a conclusion. I say the same from my own experience. As Dr. Thom had stated in his request that if a lady physician were not obtainable a nurse should be sent, the Board decided to send me. I feel very decidedly that though I meet a need I do not meet *the* need of the lady physician. It requires the medical woman who may speak and act with the knowledge and authority of the physician. She also may offer her services for a price which I may not do. I feel that it is possible

to build up a strong medical work here. A good work has been done and is being done, but we need an extra worker for the expansion and development of it throughout the entire field.

Since last spring there have been upwards of twelve hundred women, the history of whose illness I have taken with the aid of an interpreter and passed on to the doctor to diagnose and prescribe. These were largely at the free clinic and do not include the women who came directly to the doctor. These latter were more largely from the wealthier classes and a number of them have been in-patients. I have gone out at special request



BUILDING THE HOSPITAL ADDITION

several times into the city. I have attended in the operating room during operations. I have added to my labors some weekly lectures in the girls' high school, some teaching in the boys' school, some supervision and attention to business details in the lace industry and some attention to social and domestic affairs. Such variation in occupation has not been my lot for many years.

Miss Helen Meserve writes from Chihuahua, Mexico:—

I have received more tuitions by far this year than I expected. Our native pastor, Li Valencia, is having classes in Miss Long's place. This is in addition to his pastoral and pulpit work, so it means considerable sacrifice on his part,—a most cheerful sacrifice. It seems as if God sent him here to this field at our time of greatest need. The work of the school is being carried on happily in all departments; of course the

classes are smaller, but we already have an enrollment of eighty-two pupils,—another happy surprise. The teacher who had charge of the kindergarten department now has the third and fourth year department. Then one of our students, not yet a graduate but a girl of ability, has charge temporarily of the kindergarten. It is because people's hearts have been moved to help us in this way at this time that we can carry on so much. They have been receiving from us, now they are going to give back. In the boarding department the girls are just fine. They cannot pay but are willing and glad to do everything possible to help out if only they may stay with us. When our cook left suddenly last week three of our oldest girls took hold and filled her place so far as possible without interrupting their studies. They have done splendidly.

As to the war, conditions are serious everywhere; but here in the city we hardly catch a reflection of it all. I should not know there was war in the country if I did not see a paper occasionally. It does seem as if settled conditions must come before very long. It is a great joy to have Mr. and Mrs. Wright in Chihuahua. We four members form an entirely congenial station.

Miss H. J. Gilson writes from Mt. Silinda, East Africa:—

You probably know that we are passing through a period of great distress which most seriously interferes with our usual work. Because of the famine it was necessary to close all of our schools last fall. The natives have had no good crops since 1909 and last year at hundreds of kraals in Southern Rhodesia almost nothing was reaped. For months the people have been living on roots, chiefly a wild yam; these are found buried deep in the hard ground, a woman working all day may carry home at night six or seven. Then she must break them into small pieces on the stones, wash them again and again to free them from a rank poison—not far from here people have died from being so hungry that they have simply roasted these yams. After the thorough washing, the roots must be ground to a fine powder and cooked in boiling water. When the rains come the roots will no longer be edible. Many are coming to us, especially women and children asking to work for food and seed, and with the relief money we are able to help them. It is a work of great patience for they are incapable of appreciating the situation and understanding what it costs to give them food, and they are anxious to do the minimum of work and receive more food than they would have if working for wages under normal conditions. Work in Africa gives abundant

opportunity for carrying out Paul's injunction to Timothy, "In meekness instructing those that oppose themselves."

The teacher from London who has come out for the spinning and weaving arrived last November. Miss Robins has a pleasing personality, is well educated, very refined, quite widely read, and I think I shall find her a pleasant companion. She is enthusiastic about the spinning and weaving and ready to adapt herself to our primitive conditions. The young married women have shown interest, coming to ask if they may join the class; some of them live three miles from Mt. Silinda. It is especially for the sake of these women that I am working to introduce this industry. At school before they were married they learned to be industrious, now their own housekeeping is of the simplest. They cannot work all of the time in their own gardens and if they can learn to spin, have their wheels eventually at their homes it will give them something to do and keep them from worse than idle gossip. The difficulty will be in finding sufficient demand for the woven goods to make the industry pay, but by using the cotton raised at Mt. Silinda for things which the natives will buy, and mohair for orders which we can obtain from Europeans I hope with the grant of sixty pounds sterling which we receive annually from the government that there will be no debt. The first morning that Miss Robins began her work I explained to the women who had not been in the class before, that they would receive no pay for spinning until they could spin yarn that we could use. To them this was very unreasonable and they at once said they would not come on these conditions, even though Mrs. Njapa, the wife of one of our Zulu evangelists who sat by spinning cotton beautifully, told them that she commenced under those terms. I told them that there was no law to compel them to come, that Miss Robins had come from England that they might learn how to do something besides dig and sew a little but if they did not want to learn they need not come though I should advise them to try for at least two weeks. They have come every day since and are singing at their work.

The daily papers announce that China's president has put out an edict that all over China, in every province kindergartens are to be established.

Now I suppose there may be fifty trained kindergarten teachers in all China, to-day, and as many more in training. Where are teachers to be found? . . . Certainly the attitude of this country toward kindergarten workers is everything that could be desired!—*Mary T. Ledyard.*



Our Work at Home

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

The Northfield Summer School

Another of the Golden Opportunities draws near. Just what is this Opportunity?

1. It is to go to Northfield—just that alone is worth while. To breathe its favored atmosphere; to enter sympathetically into its history; to learn of its schools; to rest in its green valley and climb its rugged hills.

2. It is to pass a week with several hundreds of women who carry their denominationalism furled, while their ardor for Christ's Kingdom waves aloft. Such earnestness is contagious.

3. It is to share with these congenial spirits the illuminating exercises of each day's program.

Expert leaders unfold Bible truth; develop successive chapters of the United Study text-book; conduct mission study and normal classes; show samples of auxiliary meetings. Missionaries bring their messages at platform meetings in the evening after a quickening half hour in the twilight on beautiful Round Top.

4. It is to secure thus a condensed training which becomes splendid preparation for work in one's own church society throughout the year. Ideas are in demand and you will get ideas at Northfield.

THIS SUMMER AT NORTHFIELD

The dates: July 10-17.

The text-book: *The King's Business*.

The author: Mrs. Paul Raymond.

The Junior book: *Suggestions for Junior Missionary Leaders and Primary Class Teachers*.

The authors: Misses Applegarth and Prescott.

The lecturer on the text-book: Mrs. Helen B. Montgomery.

The Bible Normal class leader: Miss Peacock.

THE HINGE ON WHICH THIS OPPORTUNITY TURNS

The choice of a representative from your church—that is the hinge which will swing the Opportunity your way. Every auxiliary can act the part of hinge, for it is not costly to live at Northfield; it is worth while to make a great effort to secure the small sum necessary. In some cases a small group of societies may well unite to send as delegate one woman who can bring back the fire to all.

The call is also to the young women. See Our Junior Work in the March LIFE AND LIGHT.

Plans are forming to make July 10-17 a week of unusual interest and inspiration.

M. L. D.

THE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY GIFT

Early in the year 1912 the idea of the Golden Anniversary Gift was conceived. It was brought into existence at a luncheon in Boston in the month of April. At that time delegates present from nearly all the Branches approved the plan of raising during the five years that should intervene before our Golden Anniversary in November, 1917, \$250,000 for buildings on our various mission fields, this sum to be over and above the regular income of the Board and to be called the Golden Anniversary Gift.

The Branches have given for this purpose:—

Berkshire	\$2,461.00	Philadelphia	\$130.00
Eastern Connecticut	6,239.00	Springfield	100.00
Essex, South	100.00	Suffolk	2,028.42
Hampshire County	800.00	Vermont	1,000.00
Hartford	1,364.00	Worcester County	965.86
Maine, Eastern	1,000.00		
Middlesex	60.00		20,270.51
New Haven	3,002.23	Miscellaneous	13,583.37
North Middlesex	20.00		
Old Colony	1,000.00		\$33,853.88

This money has been designated or used as follows:—

Smyrna	\$7,051.00
Mardin	3,498.42
Van	2,000.00
Other objects	18,389.01
Undesignated	2,915.45
	<hr/>
	\$33,853.88

The "blue book" distributed one year ago made appeals for Smyrna, Mardin and Van. The amount needed for Van has been completed by the Hartford Branch; the Worcester County Branch undertakes the task of rounding out the balance necessary for Mardin, and Smyrna lacks but \$1,279 of the price of the land for her new Collegiate Institute.

Now, at the beginning of another year a second book greets us with five appeals, one for \$25,000 for the Uduvil Girls' English School, Ceylon; one for a new school building at Sivas, Turkey, \$12,000; one for the teachers' home at Tientsin, China, \$3,500; one for the school building at Paoting-fu, \$1,500, and one for the Girls' Boarding School at Mt. Silinda, Africa, \$1,250. This book will be sent from the Board rooms on application.

The second annual luncheon has just been served at the Victoria Hotel. Its story must be told next month.

C. H. A.

PRAYER CYCLE FOR MAY

As Thou hast sent Me into the World even so have I sent them

For student volunteers; for a deepened spiritual life in colleges; for evangelistic workers in foreign lands; Bible women and itinerating missionaries.

Prayer for Moslems, that the war in Turkey may help mightily in humbling them and leading them to Christ; for the Press in Cairo; for the few believers in Christ already gained from Islam that they give testimony by victorious lives; for colporteurs who circulate the Scriptures; that schools may be centers of light.

THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY AT RIVERTON

A YEAR OF PROGRESS

Chapter V

THE GATHERING OF THE SHEAVES

It was the first day of October, clear and beautiful, and the Riverton Society was to hold its first foreign missionary meeting of the season that afternoon. The officers were looking forward to it with courage and happy anticipation, for the "blessed preliminary," as Mrs. Muchmore always called it, had been held the week before, and Mrs. Cheseboro, the chairman of the program committee, had said that the women were

enthusiastic in helping to carry out her plans for the meeting. Many personal invitations had been given by her committee, tea was to be served by the young women of the Daughters of the Covenant, which had been formed since her return from the Northfield Summer School, and various hints and interesting things about the meeting had sifted through to the general membership so that many were talking about it and planning to attend. After an enthusiastic discussion of the plans, Mrs. Wheeler was asked about the treasury.

"I am sorry to introduce a minor note into the harmony of the hour, but I am somewhat concerned about the treasury. Of the \$350 pledged for foreign missions,—an advance of \$100 over last year, you know,—only \$217 has been paid in. Several of those, who in the enthusiasm of the Easter meeting pledged for the first time, and some, who said they would double their gifts, have not sent me their money, and as the Branch meeting is to be held October 10th and the financial year of the Woman's Board closes the 18th not much time remains in which to get the money. Almost everybody was away during the summer so I could do nothing about it then. But I have sent to every member a list of the objects to which we give, with a statement of the needs of the treasury, and I am hoping to collect the money to complete our pledge."

"O yes, Mrs. Wheeler," said Mrs. Cheseboro, "the women are so much more interested this year, I am sure the money will come in. But don't you think it would be a good thing to speak of the treasury at the meeting? The program is full, of course, but we must make room for this matter, I think."

"Thank you Mrs. Cheseboro, that is just what I would like. If I could have a few minutes at the close of the meeting, I could tell the women more fully about our needs. I think perhaps I have made a mistake in not speaking more freely about the treasury. The report given each month really does not mean so very much to them, I suppose. And I am afraid I have had too much of the feeling that they look upon me somewhat in the light of a beggar, when I ask them for their money. That is all wrong and I feel differently about it now, for, do you know?"—and she hesitated for a moment—"I have had a new vision of what the office of treasurer may mean to one."

There was a light in Mrs. Cheseboro's eyes as she said, "I will arrange the program so that you shall have the time, Mrs. Wheeler. I know what you mean about the vision, for I too have had a new understanding of the great privilege of service since those days at Northfield."

And very quietly Mrs. Muchmore added, "I am sure, ladies, that a new spirit has come to us all in our work. Is it not that we have had a new vision of the King whose work we are trying to do?"

After a few moments of simple prayer, these earnest women went to their homes, a light upon their faces and the joy of service in their hearts. And so it was that they were looking forward to the meeting that first day of October with courage and happy anticipation.

As one entered the chapel that afternoon, there was a pleasant hum of voices and an atmosphere of expectancy. After the usual business, the meeting was put into Mrs. Cheseboro's hands. The topics of the program were carried out in a spirited and vivid way, all preparatory to the strong but tender appeal for "Women for Missions and Missions for Women" as developed by the leader. "And now," she said in closing, "I am sure our hearts are open to receive a message which Mrs. Wheeler has for us. It has to do with our little part in this work which has made its appeal to us this afternoon."

Mrs. Wheeler rose quietly and after telling about the amount needed to complete their pledge and the short time remaining in which to gather it into the treasury, she said, "We have been hearing about *The King's Business* this afternoon, and I feel that this matter of the treasury is truly the King's business. I am going to ask that we may have a little service of prayer, for I know I shall need the help which your prayers will be to me as I go about the next few days to gather the needed gifts for the treasury."

The brief earnest prayers that followed from more than a dozen women showed the spiritual gain that had come to that society since January, when only Mrs. Long and one or two others would offer prayer. Then the meeting closed after the president had invited all to remain for a cup of tea in the parlors.

The next morning found Mrs. Wheeler preparing to start out on her round of calls and as she moved about her room she thought, "How I dreaded to go last year, and what a trying time I had! But those prayers yesterday make me strong as I think of them, and it is such a help to remember that it is the King's business upon which I am going."

In three days the gifts were all gathered in, and Saturday afternoon found her rather wearily walking toward home, though with such rejoicing in her heart that she hardly thought of her weariness. Such pleasant surprises had awaited her, so many lovely things had happened! That evening as she was resting in the twilight, she told to her sister, sitting near, the story of the days.

“Yes, dear, I’m very tired, but what does it matter? I have had such a beautiful time that I am sure I would rather be the treasurer of the Riverton Missionary Society than to be in any position of honor of which I can think. But where shall I begin? I can’t tell you all, of course, but I called first at Mrs. Gray’s. I paused at the door a moment before I rang the bell. O, I thought you knew where she lives. Do you remember that beautiful colonial house on Bristow Street? That is the place. Last year she said, ‘Really, Mrs. Wheeler, I don’t think I can give you anything. I’m sorry, of course, but we have just had our house renovated and such work always costs so much more than one expects, you know.’ But she told me this spring that she did not mean to forget ‘the cause,’ though she made no pledge. Well,—she came down and greeted me very cordially, and when I told about the needs of our treasury, she said she was ashamed to have put me to the trouble of coming. . . . Yes, dear, it would make it easier if the women would send their gifts to me, of course, but Mrs. Gray has had a very hard summer. Her son Harold has been desperately ill at their summer home and she has scarcely thought of anything outside his sick room. She said, ‘We feared we should lose him and in all those terrible days I thought again and again of what Miss Goodwin’s friend told us of the sufferings of the people of China and India for lack of nurses and doctors. Our nurses were perfect treasures, and the doctor said that we owed Harold’s life to them, under God,—it was typhoid, you know. Really, I feel as if I could not do enough to show our gratitude and I want to give you a thank-offering to-day.’ And just imagine my surprise and joy when she gave me her check for fifty dollars! And O, I believe it is only the beginning of good things for our work, for the Grays are rich and have not been very generous. Yes, wasn’t that a wonderful beginning for my day! There were tears in my eyes as there were in hers, for I thought of my precious boy, and knew how to rejoice with her that her boy was spared, for I know what it would have meant to me if Will had lived. But, I think, perhaps he has done more for me since he left me than while I had him, for I remember always how he wanted to help every one and it has made me less selfish. . . . Then, from Mrs. Gray’s I turned down Chester Street. I thought I would not call at Mrs. Clark’s, she has such a hard time to bring up her little family of children. But as I was passing her house, she was out in her garden—she has such a knack with flowers, you know—and she called me in to see her chrysanthemums and cosmos. And she said, ‘I hoped you would not pass me by, for I could not miss the joy of

adding my mite, though I do have to "manage" to do it.' She ran into the house for her money, and as she gave it to me she said, 'I wish so much it were more, but it is all I can give now. It was such a comfort to me yesterday at the meeting to think that if I could not give five times as much myself, as is so much needed, I could find four other women who would give as much as I do, and I mean to find them this coming year, if possible. What a wonderful meeting we had! I shall never forget those charts with their overwhelming figures. I am planning to lend my copy of *The King's Business*, and perhaps I can find my four women that way.' Her bright face was an inspiration to me as I thanked her and said good-by. Then I went to Mrs. Douglas' and Mrs. Crosby's and called on several others in that neighborhood. . . . Well, no, not all were as cordial as Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Clark. Mrs. James—you know how beautifully she dresses—she thought we were trying to raise too much money. 'I suppose it is needed,' she said, 'but it is more than our share I think, and then living is so high.' I suppose I needed one or two experiences like that to keep me humble, but there were only two or three who were not cordial and interested, and I shall not tell you about them. Do you remember what Mrs. Jacobs said to me last year? We were sitting by her window and looking out she exclaimed, 'There, do you see that girl going by? Well, I gave her that hat, and I tell you, Mrs. Wheeler, I like to see what I give *going by*. Those people in China and Africa are too far away, and I can find plenty to do right here.' I hesitated about calling this year, but how glad I was that I did call. As soon as we sat down she began to talk about the meeting and said, 'Why, Mrs. Wheeler, I can't get that procession of women and children out of my mind, going by for oh! how many days and weeks and months, was it?—those from India and China and—why, I can't look out of my window without seeming to see them. And when I think that 50,000,000 of them belong to us Congregationalists, and that 100 belong to me—to *me*—why I just *must* do what I can for them.' She gave me a good, generous gift, and was only unhappy that it was not more. 'But,' she said, 'I'm going to keep a box on purpose, and every time I seem to see one of mine going by, I intend to put something into the box for her, and I hope I shall have more for you next year. Isn't there some magazine or book I could read that would tell me about my women and children?' 'O yes,' I said, 'there is LIFE AND LIGHT which will tell you a lot about them. Mrs. Pratt will take your subscription—it is only 60 cents a year—and it will come to you every month. I

am sure you will find it very interesting.' She said she would subscribe for it right away. I found quite a number who do not take LIFE AND LIGHT, and I think we ought to have another subscription campaign this fall. . . . Dear Mrs. Lane—bless her—is poor, but she always has her gift ready. I spoke of that to-day, and she told me rather hesitatingly that it was because she always took out her tenth for the Lord's work before she used anything for herself, and she had found it such a comfort and joy to do this. I thought if only everybody would do that way, there would be enough and to spare for every need, and if Mrs. Lane can do this, almost anybody can. She was hoping to attend the Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board. . . . I spoke of the Branch and Board meetings at every place where I called, and I hope a good number will go. As the Board meeting is to be in Springfield this year, I think we may have quite a delegation. . . . O yes, I must tell you about Mrs. Bracket. I met her on the street. You know she said last year when I asked her about a gift, 'Yes, I'll give you something this year. I'm giving it to *you*, but don't ever ask me again.' So, of course, I was not planning to call this year, and after speaking with her I was about to pass on, when she said to me as she handed me a nice new bill, 'I want to give this for the work. I was not very nice to you last year, Mrs. Wheeler, but I see things differently now. I used to think that there was so much to do at home and that the people who were interested in foreign missions forgot the near-by needs, but I've learned some things since then, and I have come to the conclusion that the people, for the most part, who can see as far as China can see all that lies between. And if only we people at home were to give more personal service where we live instead of paying some one to do our work for us, there would be more money to send where we cannot go to help. I think I must have been like the boy in school, who was apparently very stupid, and after all it was only because he could not see. A pair of glasses made a new boy of him. And so I want to do my part, Mrs. Wheeler. I am so glad I happened to meet you.' Yes, dear, a new heart as well as the seeing eye has been given to her. . . . And now, when I have told you about my call at Mrs. Muchmore's I must stop. I thought I would just run in to tell her that the money was in hand, when the greatest surprise of the day awaited me. After I had given her a little idea of the lovely things that had happened, she said quietly, 'I want to tell you what my sister and I have decided to do. You will know about it for I wish to pass the money through your hands, and you may tell your sister, but I do not wish anyone else to

know from whom the gift comes. Our mother, you will remember, was a classmate of Miss Howland's, who has done such wonderful work in the Uduvil school in Ceylon, and we have decided to give \$1,000 as a memorial for her, toward the Golden Anniversary Gift, to be used for the new building that is so much needed for the school.' . . . Ah, yes, sister mine, my cup was overflowing, and I just broke down and cried. . . . Yes dear, when I see what changes have come in our society, what God hath wrought, I *know* I would rather be the treasurer of the Riverton Missionary Society than anything I can imagine. It *is* the King's business, it *is* the King's business. Praise His name for giving me a part in it!"

NOTE.—With this chapter, the serial story is concluded. The authors are as follows: Chapter I, The Editor; Chapter II, Mrs. Chauncey J. Hawkins; Chapter III, Miss Mary Preston; Chapter IV, Mrs. Charles H. Daniels, and Chapter V, Mrs. S. Leroy Blake.

An essay written by a pupil in the Mangalapuram School, Madura, India. (Spelling and grammar unchanged.)

I spent my holidays very happily. In this vacation I did many works for my parents. I helped my sick mother. My mother did not do any **The** work until I come to the school. So my parents are very glad.

Vacation. I went to the Sunday Meetings and Sunday School in every Sunday. I sewed peticoats and jackets for Christmas and January. I sang three English songs for Christmas and two Tamil songs for January. We did more sweetmeats for this. On the sixth of January my brother's wedding was held in Pommonpatty. I only took water for that wedding and I helped to my aunty very much also on that day. My brother and I only, cut the flowers in paper and decorated the church very beautifully. In this vacation I called the Hindu girls in the evening and taught them about Jesus and the Bible and many Christmas songs. In every evening I called them and taught some Bible verses. In this way one Hindu girl knows more about Jesus and she told me that she was going to join the church. By the help of my father also she is going to join the church within next month. Her parents and the relatives were Hindus and not Christians. For that my parents told me that I am a good girl and I am doing for God. She is my friend also. I only, taught the Sunday School lesson for my brother and sister and the Hindu girls in the Sunday.

OUR BOOK TABLE

A Rainbow in the Rain. By Jean Carter Cochran. Published by Revell Company.

This charming little brochure takes its somewhat mystical title from George Matheson's poem, "Oh, love, that will not let me go." In one of the verses occurs the expression:—

"I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be."

The book itself is a prose poem. The first part is the journal of Margaret Watson, a sojourner in England. The second part contains the letters of a Chinese schoolboy. Its literary style and finish remind one of *The Lady of the Decoration*, although a deeper spiritual truth is taught than that book contains.

The evolution of the Chinese son of a high official sent to learn English in a mission school, from his scorn of the foreigner's religion to his final acceptance of the same is exceedingly well told. The book is dedicated to Margaret Huntington Cochran who gave her life to China.

Nathan Sites: An Epic of the East. Published by Revell Company. Pp. 256. Price, \$1.50 net.

The author of the book was the life companion of the hero in the closest of bonds. The subject-matter is arranged in an original and artistic manner.

It claims to be an epic, but it moves forward like a symphony. Some of the titles of the different sections are as follows: The Motive; The Treble Note; Undertone; The Triumph Song; The Dominant Chord.

Mrs. Sites says in her Foreword: "Mine is not a love story, yet it is a story of love. It is the story of a life rich in itself and richly interlived with other lives. The melody of that life as it still sings itself in my heart, has long since grown to be a symphony in the lives of wide communication. Many who have loved the melody, have wished that more might learn the symphony,—if I can but teach it."

Bishop McDowell, who writes the Introduction, in these few words

gives the gist of the entire volume: "At Foochow the name of Nathan Sites is as ointment poured forth. There he lived and labored, and after nearly forty years of toil, fell. Himself a true missionary, he has left to the world a missionary family and a large missionary succession."

Out of the forty-five illustrations twelve are beautifully hand-colored.

New Thrills in Old China. By Charlotte E. Hawes. Published by George H. Doran Company. Pp. 272. Price, \$1.25.

Nathan Sites was a representative of the Methodist Episcopal Church in China while Miss Hawes belongs to the Presbyterian Mission at Wei Hsien, of the Shantung Province. She dedicates this record of her work: "To Loyal Hearts and True who love and support God's work in China and seek first the Kingdom of God throughout the world." Miss Hawes was in China during the Boxer outbreak, and the last hundred pages treat of the Chinese Revolution as the most wonderful in history. The Boxer riots, the plague that followed, the martyrs who were her personal friends, the continual threat to missionary lives, the great unrest which produced the Revolution—in all these scenes Miss Hawes was a part, and she tells the story in a vivid manner.

There are sixteen illustrations and a small map of the Wei Hsien Mission.

The April number of the dignified and scholarly quarterly *The International Review of Missions* is just at hand, and merits the gratitude of readers not only for the excellence of its articles but that they are printed in clear, large type which makes the reading a pleasure.

The third article on "The Ideal of Womanhood as a factor in Missionary Work" deals in this number with "Japanese Women and the Problems of the Present Day," and is written by one of Japan's best educated, broadest minded women, Miss Ume Tsuda.

After the admirable fashion of the *Atlantic Monthly* the *International Review* gives editorial notes on the contributors of each current issue, and this is what is said of Miss Tsuda:—

"Miss Tsuda was one of the first five Japanese girls sent by the Japanese Government in 1872 to study in America. She remained in the United States for ten years, and on a later visit studied at Bryn Mawr College for three years. For twelve years she was a teacher in the Peeresses' School founded by the Empress for the daughters of the nobility, and was connected with the Women's Higher Normal School. In 1900 she started a private school for higher work for women of which she

is the principal. The school is a Christian institution, though it has no connection with any particular mission, and it aims at giving the best thought of the West, and a knowledge of the English language and literature to Japanese girls."

The *Review* quotes from an article by Ex-President Eliot on "The Means of Unifying China," published in the *Journal of Race Development* for January.

Dr. Eliot takes an optimistic view of the new government in China because of the "solid moral qualities of the Chinese." He says: "We are living in a time when an intelligent interest in the affairs of China will add not only to the breadth of our sympathies but to the enlargement of our hopes and expectations for mankind."

G. H. C.

SIDELIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS

TURKEY.—"The Macedonian Problem and Missions," *Missionary Review*, April. "Constantinople in War Time," *Atlantic Monthly*, April. "The Changing Map in the Balkans," *Geographical Magazine*, February. "The Final Solution of the Eastern Question," *Nineteenth Century*, March. "The Balkan League: History of Its Formation," *Fortnightly Review*, March.

INDIA.—"India's Untouchables," *Contemporary Review*, March. "India's Imperialistic Inclinations and Ideals," *Fortnightly Review*, March. "Christian Progress in the Indian Empire," *Missionary Review*, April.

CHINA.—"Revolutionized China?" *Forum*, April. "Immediate Conversion Among the Chinese" and "Five Foreign Forces at Work in China," *Missionary Review*, April.

AFRICA.—"Black, Brown and White in South Africa," *Contemporary Review*, March.

F. V. E.

Special Offer. Note the offer on last page of cover in regard to the Prayer Calendar for 1913. As so many have expressed a desire to have this calendar continued in 1914, we wish that all friends should have a chance to make use of the copies on hand and will send for the next month one calendar to each person applying and enclosing six cents for postage.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

Receipts from February 18 to March 18, 1913

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Belfast, Ch., Women, 24; Hampden, Union Miss. Soc., 16; Newcastle, Ch., Ladies, 20; Penobscot County, Friend, 15, 75 00

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland. Bethel, Aux., 6.60; New Sharon, Ch., 1; Portland, High St. Little Ch., 2, Second Parish Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 32.50), 39, State St. Ch., Aux. (add'l Th. Off., 1), 19.97, West Ch., Aux., 5, Williston Ch., Aux. (20 of wh. in mem. of Carl Putnam Hooper), 116.14; York, Aux., 10. Less expenses, 7.98, 191 73

Total, 266 73

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 North Spring St., Concord. Atkinson, Friend of Missions, 6; Bennington, C. E. Soc., 5; Brentwood, Ch., 4.50, Aux., 1.10; Keene, Th. Off., 5; Lyme, Aux., 15; South Barnstead, Ch., 99 cts., 37 59

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsford. Burlington, L. P. H., 35 cts.; East Poultney, Ch., 4, 4 35

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. E. S. Gould, Treas., 58 Thorndike St., Lawrence. Bedford, Ch. of Christ, United Workers (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. George Skene), 40; South Medford, Union Ch., Christian League, 5; Winchester, First Ch., Inter. and Prim. Depts. S. S., 28.43, 73 43

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Housatonic, Aux., 15; Lee, First Aux., 290. Less expenses, 45 cts., 304 55

Boston.—Mrs. Jessie R. Goldthwait, 50 00

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas., 16 Salem St., Bradford. Bradford, Aux., 32.70; Haverhill, Riverside Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 5; Newbury, First Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 5.25; Newburyport, Belleville Ch., Aux., 125, C. R., 2.75, Bankers, 5.25, Girls' Travel Club, 11.63, Central Ch., Miss. Study Cl., 20.50; West Newbury, Second Ch., S. S. Prim. Dept., 6, 214 08

Franklin County Branch.—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Greenfield, Second Ch., Aux., 38.50; Montague, Aux., 19.09; Northfield, Aux., 24.35; Orange, Aux., 12.55, 94 49

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Frederick L. Clafin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Hudson, Aux., 10 00

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 115 Warren Ave., Mattapan. Brockton, First Ch., Aux., 30; Campello, Aux., 100; Cohasset, Aux., 3.84; Halifax, Aux., 8; Randolph, Aux., 105.45; Weymouth Heights, Aux., 28.50, Y. L. M. C., 10; Weymouth, South, Old South Ch., Aux., 2.73, Union Ch., Aux., 44.36; Whitman, Jr. and Prim. S. S., 3, 335 88

North Middlesex Branch.—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Fitchburg, Rollstone Ch., Aux., 65, Westford, Aux., 10, 75 00

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Runnels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Attleboro, Second Ch., Aux., 75, Friend, 50; East Taunton, S. S., 77 cts.; Fairhaven, S. S., 2.44; Fall River, Y. W. M. S., 10; Middleboro, Aux., 1; Westport, S. S., 55 cts., 139 76

Springfield Branch.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Holyoke, Second Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 84; Southwick, Aux., 15; Springfield, Faith Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 25; West Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 2, 126 00

Suffolk Branch.—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 44 Garden St., Cambridge. Allston, S. S., Miss Barlow's Cl., 2; Auburndale, Searchlight Club, 25; Boston, Friend, 5, Mt. Vernon Ch., Mt. Vernon Guild, 50, Old South Ch., Aux., 158.25, Union Ch., Chandler Cir., 11; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., 100, Leyden Ch., Aux., Friend, 55; Cambridge, North Cong'l Ch., 94.06, Guild, 10; Chelsea, First Ch., Prim. Dept., S. S., 20; Dorchester, Village Ch., Dau. of Cov., 10; Everett, Mystic Side Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Franklin, Y. L. M. S., 10; Newton Highlands, Aux., 27.40; Newtonville, Queens of Avillion, 15, Mrs. D. Brewer Eddy, 100; Roxbury, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept. (Len. Off., 86), 119, Y. L. F. M. S., 25, S. S., 18.21; Somerville, West, C. E. Soc., 6; Waltham, C. E. Soc., 10; Wellesley Hills, Aux., Len. Off., 26, 901 92

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Thomas E. Babb, Jr., Treas., 12 Clearview Ave., Worcester. Mrs. Julius Garst, 100; Barre, Aux., 6; Blackstone, Ch., 5; Gilbertville, Woman's Miss. Aux., 3.20; Leicester, The Cleaners, 5; Upton, Aux., Prim. and Beginners' S. S., 5; Westminster, Friend, 5; Worcester, Plymouth Ch., Woman's Assoc., 25, 154 20

Total, 2,479 31

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Barrington, Bayside Gleamers, 60; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., Pro Christo Soc., Miss S. Engenia Nicholay, 3; Providence, Beneficent Ch., Woman's Guild, 20, 83 00

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Greenville, S. S., 6.62; New London, Mrs. J. N. Harris, 2,500, First Ch., Aux., 16.60, Jr. Girls' Club, 5, Second Ch., Ladies' Guild, 15; Norwich, Park Ch., Aux., Mrs. George D. Coit, 30, 2,573 22

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 400; Bristol, Aux., 15; Hartford, Off. at Ann. Meet., Y. L. Soc's, 19.61, Asylum Hill Ch., Miss. Club, 35, Windsor Aye. Ch., Aux., 69.20, M. B., 6; New Britain, South Ch., Aux., 27; Plainville, Aux., 15; South Manchester, Y. L. Soc., 5; West Willington, Mrs. Emily J. Gardner, 7; Windsor, Y. L. M. C., 10; Windsor Locks, Aux., 245, 853 81

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Black Rock, Aux., 24; Centerbrook, Alpha Cir., 3, S. S., Mrs. Robinson's Cl., 1; Cornwall, Y. P. M. S., 5; Cromwell, Aux., 69; Litchfield, Y. L. M. B., 160; Marlborough, C. E. Soc., 5; Middletown, First Ch., Aux. (Friend, 50), 60.76; South Ch., Aux., 100, C. R., 2.60; Morris, S. S., 10; Naugatuck, Aux., 313; New Haven, Center Ch., Aux., 224.16, Ch. of the Redeemer, S. S., 17.62, Grand Ave. Ch., Aux., 87; Norfolk, Aux., 21; Plymouth, C. E. Soc., 11; Ridgefield, Prim. S. S., 10; Saybrook, Aux., 7.50; South Canaan, First Ch., 10; Westport, Aux., 15; Westville, Carry the News Cir., 5; Wolcott, Ch., 7, 1,168 64

Total, 4,595 67

LEGACY.

Stratford.—Ellen Wheeler, by Julia B. Wheeler, Extr., less inheritance tax, 285 00

NEW YORK.

Corbettsville.—Friend, 75 00

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavel, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Paterson, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Aux., 2.25, Mt. Pleasant Ch., Aux., 75, Boys' and Girls' Club, 7.50; N. J., Grand View, S. S., 1.50; Montclair, Aux. (25 of wh. from Mrs. Samuel Wilde to const. L. M. Mrs. Thomas H. Borden), 150; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., Aux., 18, First Ch., Aux., 25; River Edge, Aux., 10; Pa., Audenried, Ch., 7.95; Wilkesbarre, Puritan Ch., W. M. S., 8.51 Less expenses, 85.40, 220 31

PENNSYLVANIA.

Williamsport.—Union Miss. Study Cl., 16 00

WISCONSIN.

Ripon.—Ch., Mrs. A. P. Harwood, 10 00

CANADA.

Canada.—Cong'l W. B. M., Miss Emily Thompson, Treas., Toronto, 25 00

CHINA.

Tung-chou.—Woman's C. E. Soc., 36 00

Donations, \$4,994 51
Buildings, 2,753 20
Specials, 101 25
Legacies, 285 00

Total, \$8,133 96

TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1912, TO MARCH 18, 1913.

Donations, \$42,177 23
Buildings, 19,903 70
Specials, 1,078 41
Legacies, 9,463 76

Total, \$72,623 10

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY GIFT.

Previously acknowledged, \$31,100 68
Receipts of the month, 2,753 20

Total, \$33,853 88

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

Receipts for February, 1913

MISS HENRIETTA F. BREWER, Treasurer, 770 Kingston Ave., Oakland, Cal.

CALIFORNIA.

Northern California Branch.—Mrs. E. V. Krick, Treas., 1433 Clay St., San Francisco. Alameda, W. Soc., 11.30; Berkeley, First, W. Soc., 6; Campbell, W. Soc., 6.25; Green Valley, W. Soc., 5; Oakland, First, Gift of Mrs. S. T. Fisher, 250, Pilgrim, Cradle Roll, 1, Plymouth, W. Soc., 15, Cradle Roll, 4; Miscellaneous, 11.40; San Francisco, First, Cradle Roll, 50 cts., Green St., Cradle Roll, 2.50; San Jose, Cradle Roll, 50 cts.; Saratoga, Cradle Roll, 1; Sonoma, 6.25; Tulare, W. Soc., 10, Primary S. S., 2; Gift of Mrs. Craig A. Marsh for Doshisha Building, Kyoto, Japan, 1,000; 1,332 70

Southern California Branch.—Mrs. S. E. Hughes, Treas., 56 Worcester Ave., Pasadena. Compton, W. Soc., 5; Corona, W.

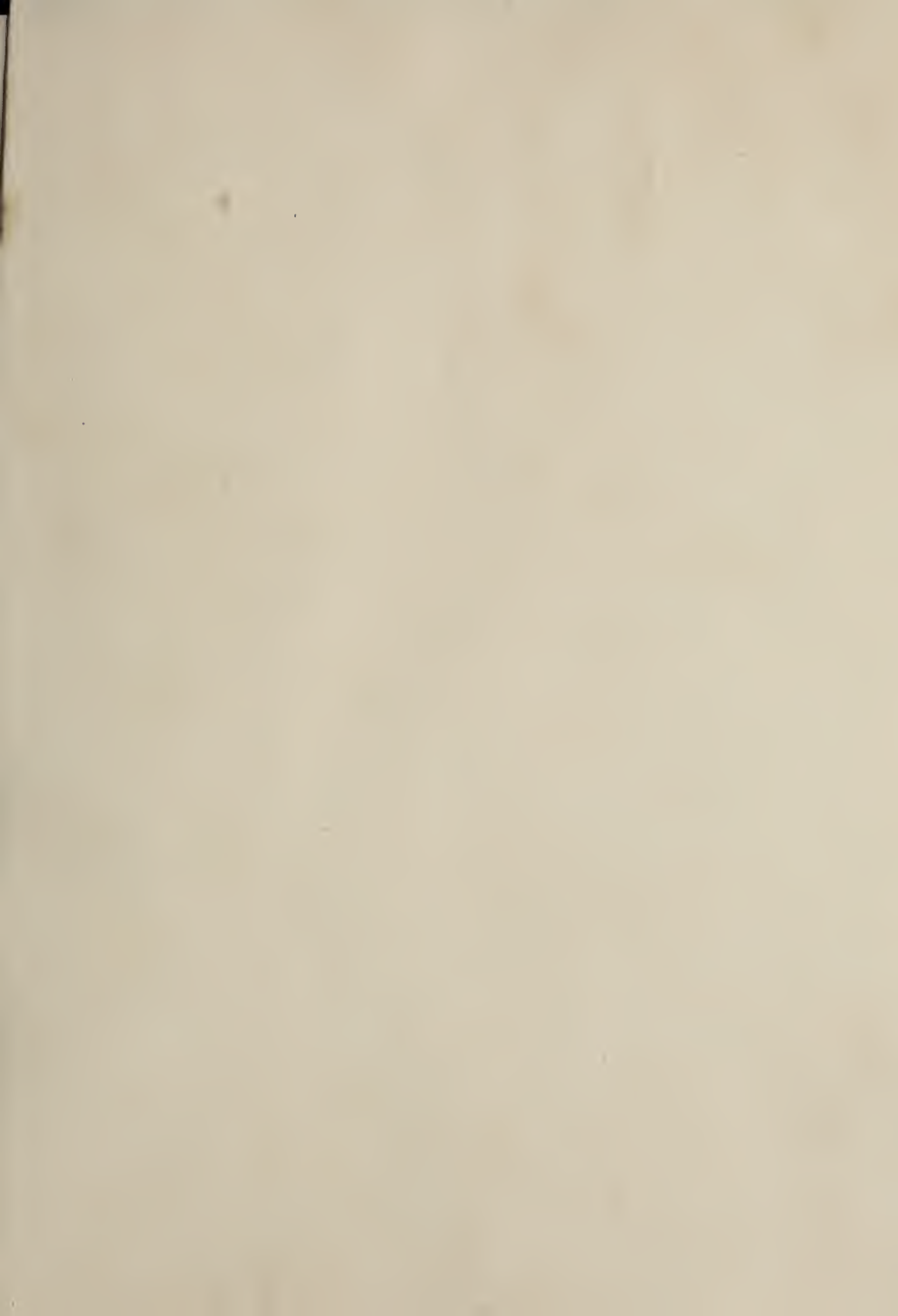
Soc., 50; Lemon Grove, W. Soc., 15; Los Angeles, First, W. Soc., 217.11, Pico Heights, W. Soc., 5; Pasadena, Lake Ave., W. Soc., 20, West Side, W. Soc., 25; Pomona, W. Soc., 75; Redlands, W. Soc., 115; Riverside, W. Soc., 80; Santa Barbara, W. Soc., 30; San Diego, Mission Hills, W. Soc., 2, 639 11

OREGON.

Oregon Branch.—Mrs. A. L. Cake, Treas., 421 West Park St., Portland. Eugene, W. Aux., 40, S. S., 11; Portland, First, W. Aux., 34.50, 85 50

Total, 2,057 31

R. B. FERRIEK, Acting Treas.

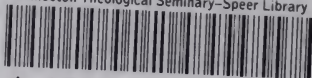


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